

AIN'T MISBEHAVIN'

Words by Andy Razaf, music by Thomas 'Fats' Waller & Harry Brooks 1929, arr. A Band On Ship 2020

Intro: | C / C#dim / | F / Fm / | C / G+ G | C / G / |**C** **C#dim** **Dm** **F#dim**

No one to talk with, all by myself;

C **C7** **F** **Fm**

No one to walk with, but I'm happy on the shelf.

C **Am** **Dm** **G7** **E7** **A7** **D7** **G7**

Ain't misbehavin', saving my love for you.

C **C#dim** **Dm** **F#dim**

I know for certain, the one I love.

C **C7** **F** **Fm**

I'm through with flirting; it's just you I'm thinking of.

C **Am** **Dm** **G7** **C** **Fm** **C** **E7**

Ain't misbehavin', saving my love for you.

***Am** **F**

Like Jack Horner, in the corner,

D7 **A7**

Don't go nowhere; what do I care?

G **Bdim** **Am** **D7** **G7** **A7** **D7** **G7**

Your kisses are worth waiting for, be- lieve me.

C **C#dim** **Dm** **F#dim**

I don't stay out late, don't care to go.

C **C7** **F** **Fm**

I'm home about eight, just me and my radio.

First time**C** **Am** **Dm** **G7** **C** **Fm** **C** **E7, then back to ***

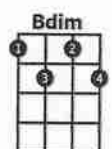
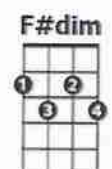
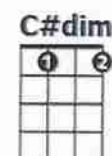
Ain't misbehavin', saving my love for you.

Second time**C** **Am** **Dm** **G7** **§C**

Ain't misbehavin', saving my love for you.

| §C / C#° / | F / Fm / | C / G+ G / | C / / |**Note: C#° is another way of writing C#dim**

Note: C#dim can also be called Gdim or Bbdim, F#dim can also be called Cdim or Adim, Bdim can also be called Ddim or Fdim



ALEXANDER'S RAGTIME BAND

Words & music by Irving Berlin 1911, arr. A Band On Ship 2022

G Oh, my honey, **G7** oh, my honey, **C** better hurry and let's meander. **D7**
G Ain't you going, **A7** ain't you going **D7** to the leader man, ragged meter man?
G Oh, my honey, **G7** oh, my honey, **C** let me take you to Alexander's **D7**
G **G7** **C** **Gdim** **G** **D7** **G** **G7**
 Grand stand, brass band. Ain't you coming along?

C Come on and hear, **G7** come on and hear Alexander's Ragtime Band. **C** **C7**

F Come on and hear, come on and hear, it's the best band in the land.

C They can play a bugle call like you never heard before,

Am7 So natural that you want to go to war.

D **D7** **G** **G7**
 That's just the bestest band what am, my honey lamb.

* **C** Come on along, come on along, let me take you **G7** **C** **C7** **4** by the hand,

F Up to the man, up to the man who's the leader of the band.

C **C7** **F** **F#dim**
 And if you care to hear the Swanee river played in ragtime

C **G7** **C** **~**
 Come on and hear, come on and hear Alexander's Ragtime Band.

G Oh, my honey, **G7** oh, my honey, **C** there's a fiddle with notes that screeches. **D7**

G Like a chicken, like a chicken, **A7** and the clarinet, **D7** is a coloured pet.

G Come and listen, come and listen, **G7** **C** to a classical band what's peaches. **D7**

G **G7** **C** **Gdim** **G** **D7** **G** **G7**
 Come now, somehow, better hurry along!

Repeat from * to ~, then slower

C **C7** **F** **F#dim**
 And if you care to hear the Swanee river played in ragtime

C **G7** **C** **C7**
 Come on and hear, come on and hear Alexander's Ragtime Band.

140bpm

ALL AROUND MY HAT (Traditional)

Intro: 4 count, then **ACAPELLA CHORUS**

C G C G
All around my hat, I will wear the green willow,
C G C D G
And all around my hat, for a twelve-month and a day.
C F Am
And if anyone should ask me the reason why I'm wearing it, (STOP)
G C G C G C
It's all for my true love who's far, far away.

C G C G
Fare thee well cold winter, and fare thee well cold frost.
C G C D G
Nothing have I gained, but my own true love I've lost.
C F Am
I'll sing and I'll be merry, when occasion I do see
G C G C G C G
He's a false deludin' young man, let him go, farewell he. —

CHORUS

C G C G r
The other night he brought me a fine diamond ring:
C G C D G
But he thought to have deprived me of a far better thing.
C F Am
But I being careful, like lovers ought to be,
G C G C G C G
He's a false deludin' young man, let him go, farewell he. —

CHORUS

C G C G
Take a quarter pound of reasons and a half a pound of sense,
C G C D G
A small sprig of time, and as much of prudence.
C F Am
You mix them all together and you will plainly see:
G C G C G C G
He's a false deludin' young man, let him go, farewell he. —

ACAPELLA CHORUS

CHORUS

Ending: sudden stop at end of chorus

ALL I HAVE TO DO IS DREAM

Words & Music by Felice & Boudleaux Bryant 1958, arr. A Band On Ship 2021

INTRO; C (after count 1-2-3-4, single arpeggio chord only)

C Am F G C Am F G
 Dream, dream, dream dream, dream, dream, dream, dream,

C Am F G C Am F G
 When I want you in my arms, When I want you, and all your charms,
 C Am F G C Am F G
 Whenever I want you, all I have to do is dream, dream, dream, dream,

C Am F G C Am F G
 When I feel blue in the night, and I need you, to hold me tight,
 C Am F G C F C C7
 Whenever I want you, all I have to do is dream.

F stop Em stop F G C C7
 I can make you mine, taste your lips of wine, any time, night or day,
 F stop Em stop D D7 G G7
 Only trouble is, gee, whizz, I'm dreaming my life away!

C Am F G C Am F G
 I need you so, that I could die, I love you so, and that is why,
 C Am F G C Am F G
 Whenever I want you, all I have to do is dream. Dream, dream, dream,
 C F C C7
 Dream, dream, dream.

F stop Em stop F G C C7
 I can make you mine, taste your lips of wine, any time, night or day,
 F stop Em stop D D7 G G7
 Only trouble is, gee, whizz, I'm dreaming my life away!

C Am F G C Am F G
 I need you so, that I could die, I love you so, and that is why,
 C Am F G C Am F G
 Whenever I want you, all I have to do is dream. Dream, dream, dream,
 C Am F G C
 Dream, dream, dream, dream, dream.

125bpm

ALL FOR ME GROG (Traditional)

Intro: straight in after count 2, 3, 4

C F C
And it's all for me grog me jolly, jolly grog;
G
All for me beer and tobacco.
C C7 F C
Well, I spent all me tin on the ladies drinkin' Gin,
G C (C G C)
Far across the western Ocean I must wander.

C F C
I'm sick in the head and I haven't been to bed,
G
Since first I came ashore with me plunder.
C C7 F C
I've got centipedes and snakes and me head is full of aches,
G C (STOP) (2,3,4)
And I have to take a path that's way out yonder.

CHORUS

C F C
Where are me boots, me noggin', noggin' boots,
G
They're all gone for beer and tobacco.
C C7 F C
See the soles were getting thin and the uppers were lettin' in,
G C (STOP) (2,3,4)
And the heels are looking out for better weather.

CHORUS

C F C
Where is me shirt, me noggin', noggin' shirt,
G
It's all gone for beer and tobacco.
C C7 F C
The sleeves they got worn out and the collar was turned out,
G C (STOP) (2,3,4)
And the tail is looking out for better weather.

CHORUS

C F C
Where is me bed, me noggin', noggin' bed,
G
It's all gone for beer and tobacco.
C C7 F C
I sold it to the girls, till the springs they got all twirls,
G C (STOP) (2,3,4)
And the sheets were looking out for better weather.

CHORUS

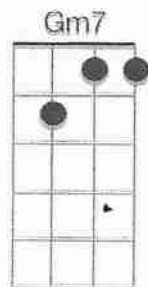
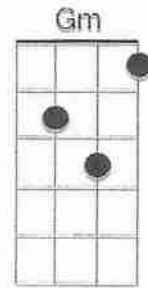
Ending: repeat chorus, last line acappella – slowing down, hold on last word

All Of Me

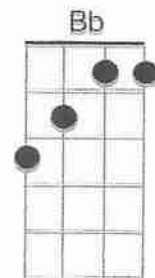
Recorded by Willie Nelson
Written by Seymore Simons and Gerald Marks

Start after count of 4

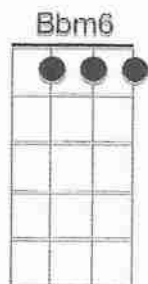
F A7
All of me why not take all of me
D7 Gm
Can't you see I'm no good without you
A7 Dm
Take my arms I wanna lose them
G7 Gm7 C7
Take my lips I'll never use them



F A7
Your goodbye left me with eyes that cry
D7 Gm
How can I go on dear without you
Bb Bbm6 Am D7
You took the part that once was my heart
G7 C7 F C7
So why not take all of me



F A7
All of me why not take all of me
D7 Gm
Can't you see I'm no good without you
A7 Dm
Take my arms I wanna lose them
G7 Gm7 C7
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F A7
Your goodbye left me with eyes that cry
D7 Gm
How can I go on dear without you
Bb Bbm6 Am D7
You took the part that once was my heart
G7 C7 F D7
So why not take all of me

Bb Bbm6 Am D7
You took the part that once was my heart
G7 C7 F Bbm6 F + (Plink plonk Bbm6/F)
So why not take all of me

ALL OF ME

Seymour Simons & Gerald Marks

Key C Intro; 4 count

C **E7**
All of me, why not take all of me,
A7 **Dm**
Can't you see, I'm no good with-out you,
E7 **Am9** **Am**
Take my arms, I wanna lose them,
Am6 **F** **G7**
Take my lips, I'll never use them,

C **E7**
Your goodbye, left me with eyes that cry,
A7 **Dm**
How can I go on dear with-out you?
F **Fm** **Cmaj7** **Em6**
You took the part that once was my heart,
D7 **G7** **C** **G7**
So why not take all of me?

C **E7**
All of me, why not take all of me,
A7 **Dm**
Can't you see, I'm no good with-out you,
E7 **Am9** **Am**
Take my arms, I wanna lose them,
Am6 **F** **G7**
Take my lips, I'll never use them,
C **E7**
Your goodbye, left me with eyes that cry,
A7 **Dm**
How can I go on dear with-out you?
F **Fm** **Cmaj7** **Em6**
You took the part that once was my heart,
D7 **G7** **C** **Cmaj7** **C7** **A7**
So why not take all of me?

F **Fm** **Cmaj7** **Em6**
You took the part that once was my heart,
D7 **G7** **C** **[arp] C6**
So why not take all of me?

Am9



Am6



Fm



Fm



or

5th fret

CMaj7



CMaj7



or

5th fret

Em6



ALL MY LOVING (in C)

Lennon/McCartney

Start: Count 4 & 2 - 1st 2 words a-cappella

Men only singing

Verse 1

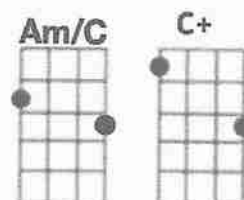
Close your eyes and I'll kiss you, tomorrow I'll miss you
 Remember I'll always be true
 And then while I'm away I'll write home every day
 And I'll send all my loving to you.

Verse 2

I'll pretend that I'm kissing the lips I am missing
 And hope that my dreams will come true
 And then while I'm away I'll write home every day
 And I'll send all my loving to you.

Bridge

All my loving, I will send to you.
 All my loving, darling I'll be true.



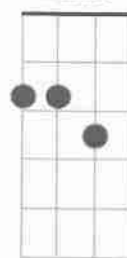
Repeat Verse 1 and Bridge.

And then he kissed me

Ellie Barry, Jeff Greenwich
& Phil Spector

Intro: D, D, Dsus4, D (x 4)

Dsus4



Well he walked up to me and he asked me if I wanted to dance
He looked kinda' nice and so I said I might take a chance
When we danced he held me tight, and when he walked me home that night
All those stars were shining bright..... And then he kissed me.

Each time I saw him I couldn't wait to see him again
I wanted to let him know that he was more than a friend
I didn't know just what to do.... So I whispered I love you
And he said that he loved me too.... And then he kissed me.

Bridge

He kissed me in a way that I've never been kissed before
He kissed me in a way that I want to be kissed for evermore

Gmaj7



I knew that he was mine so I gave him all the love that I had
And one day he took me home to meet his mom and his dad
Then he asked me to be his bride, and always be right by his side
I felt so happy I almost cried... And then he kissed me.

G6



Repeat from Bridge

And then he kissed me
And then he kissed me.

ANY DREAM WILL DO

Words & music by Tim Rice & Andrew Lloyd Webber 1968, arr. A Band On Ship 2020

Intro: | | C / / / | Cadd9 / / / | C / / / | Cadd9 / / / | C / / / | Cadd9 / / / | C / / / | G stop

C Em7 C F
I closed my eyes, drew back the curtain,
C G C G
To see for certain, what I thought I knew.
C Em7 C F
Far, far away, someone was weeping,
C G7 C G stop
But the world was sleeping, any dream will do.

C Em7 C F
I wore my coat, with golden lining,
C G C G
Bright colours shining, wonderful and new.
C Em7 C F
And in the east, the dawn was breaking,
C G7 C Gm7
And the world was waking, any dream will do.

*** F**

A crash of drums, a flash of light;

D7

My golden coat flew out of sight

C

D7

G

G7

The colours faded into darkness, I was left alone.

C Em7 C F
May I return to the beginning,
C G C G
The light is dimming, and the dream is too.
C Em7 C F
The world and I, we are still waiting,
C G7 C (Gm7 first time only)
Still hesitating, any dream will do.

Repeat from *, then end

G7 C G7 C
Any dream will do. (slowing) Any dream will do.

126bpm

ANY DREAM WILL DO

Words & music by Tim Rice & Andrew Lloyd Webber 1968

Intro: | C / / / | Cadd9 / / / | C / / / | Cadd9 / / / | C / / / | G stop

I closed my eyes, drew back the curtain
To see for certain, what I thought I knew
Far, far away, someone was weeping
but the world was sleeping, any dream will do.

I wore my coat, with golden lining,
Bright colours shining, wonderful and new
And in the east, the dawn was breaking
And the world was waking, any dream will do.

A crash of drums, a flash of light
My golden coat flew out of sight
the colours faded into darkness, I was left alone.

May I return to the beginning,
The light is dimming, and the dream is too.
The world and I, we are still waiting,
Still hesitating, any dream will do.

Optional coda

Give me my coloured coat, my amazing coloured coat
Give me my coloured coat, my amazing co- loured coat

Bad Moon Rising.

175bpm

Intro; one person plays D A G D D A G D

D A G D A G D

I see a bad moon rising, I see trouble on the way.

D A G D A G D

I see earthquakes and lighting, I see bad times today.

Chorus.

G D

Don't go around tonight, it's bound to take your life.

A G D

There's a bad moon on the rise.

D A G D A G D

I hear hurricanes a blowing, I know the end is coming soon.

D A G D A G D

I fear rivers overflowing, I hear the voice of rage and ruin.

Chorus.

D A G D A G D

Hope you have got your things together, hope you are quite prepared to die.

D A G D A G D

Looks like we're in for nasty weather, one eye is taken for an eye.

Chorus x 2.

130bpm

BANKS OF THE OHIO (TRAD)

Intro: after count 1, 2, 3, 4, 1, one person leads singing "I asked my"
ALL join in and strum on "love"

Fm	
1	2
	4

I asked my love to take a walk,
To take a walk, just a little walk.
Down beside where the waters flow,
Down by the banks of the Ohio. (stop)

And only say that you'll be mine,
In no others' arms entwine.
Down beside where the waters flow,
Down by the banks of the Ohio.

I held a knife against his breast,
As into my arms he pressed.
He cried "my love, don't you murder me,
I'm not prepared for eternity". (stop)

CHORUS

I wandered home 'tween twelve and one,
I cried, "My God, what have I done?"
I've killed the only man I loved,
He would not take me for his bride. (stop)

CHORUS

The very next day, at half past four,
The sheriff walked right to my door,
He said, "Young girl, don't try to run,
You must pay for this crime you've done." (stop)

CHORUS (STOP)

Ending: Repeat chorus, then last line again

BEAUTIFUL SUNDAY

Words & music by Daniel Boone & Rod McQueen 1972

Intro - 4 Count**G**

Sunday morning, up with the lark,

Think I'll take a walk in the park.

C**D****G**

Hey, hey, hey, it's a beautiful day.

I've got someone waiting for me,

When I see her I know that she'll say,

C**D****G**

'Hey, hey, hey, it's a beautiful day.'

CHORUS: (chop chords offbeat with 'Hi,Hi,Hi - My,My,My and Say,Say,Say) (Bass Uke onbeat - Strummers offbeat)

G**g****g****g****Am**

(And it's) Hi, hi, hi, beautiful Sunday;

D**d****d****d****G**

This is my, my, my, beautiful day.

G**g****g****g****A7**

When you say, say, say, say that you love me -

C**D****G**

Oh my, my, my, it's a beautiful day.

G

Birds are singing, you by my side.

Take a car and go for a ride.

C**D****G**

Hey, hey hey, it's a beautiful day.

G

We'll drive on and follow the sun,

Making Sunday go on and on.

C**D****G**

Hey, hey, hey, it's a beautiful day.

Chorus x 2 - **finish, repeat last line of chorus**

BEING A PIRATE

Words & music by Don Freed 1985, additional words by Tom Lewis 2003, arr. A Band On Ship 2020

Being a pirate is all fun and games till somebody loses an eye;
It hurts like the blazes, it makes you pull faces, but you can't let your mates see you cry.
A fancy black patch will cover the hatch, making sure that the socket stays dry;

Being a pirate is all fun and games, till somebody loses an eye.

Chorus:

It's all part of being a pirate (a pirate, a pirate), you can't be a pirate, with all of your parts;
It's all part of being a pirate (a pirate, a pirate), you can't be a pirate, with all of your parts.

Being a pirate is all fun and games till somebody loses an ear;
Blood drips down your neck, and it falls on the deck, till somebody shouts, "Oy, what's this 'ere?"
You can't wear your glasses, you don't pull the lasses, and folks have to shout so you'll hear;
Being a pirate is all fun and games, till somebody loses an ear.

Chorus:

Being a pirate is all fun and games, till somebody loses a hand;
It spurts and it squirts and it jolly well hurts; pain only a pirate could stand.
The fashionable look is a nice metal hook, but now you can't play in the band;
Being a pirate is all fun and games, till somebody loses a hand.

Chorus:

Being a pirate is all fun and games, till somebody loses a leg;
It hurts like the dickens, your pace never quickens, hopping around on a peg.
Ask your sweetheart to marry, too long you've tarried, 'cause now you can't kneel down and beg;
Being a pirate is all fun and games, till somebody loses a leg.

Chorus:

Being a pirate is all fun and games, till somebody loses a head;
It falls with a thud and is covered in blood, and your beard is all sticky and red.
You can't comb your hair, 'cause your head's over there, but besides that, by now you'd be dead;
Being a pirate is all fun and games, till somebody loses a head.

Chorus: Repeat chorus, slowing on last line

BETWEEN THE DEVIL AND THE DEEP BLUE SEA

Words & music by Harold Arlen and Ted Koehler 1931. Originally recorded by Cab Calloway, this version based on George Harrison's 2002

Intro: |: F / Dm7 / | Gm7 / C7 / :| | F / F7 / | Bb / Bbm6 / | F / C7 / | F / C+ / |

F Dm7 Gm7 C7 F Dm7 Gm7 C7
I don't want you, but I hate to lose you.
F F7 Bb Bbm6 F C7 F C+
You've got me in between the devil and the deep blue sea.

F Dm7 Gm7 C7 F Dm7 Gm7 C7
I for- give you, 'cause I can't forget you.
F F7 Bb Bbm6 F C7 F E7
You've got me in between the devil and the deep blue sea.

A F#m Bm7 E7 A F#m Bm7 E7
I want to cross you off my list, but when you come knocking at my door,
C Am7 Dm7 G7 Eb G7 C7
Fate seems to give my heart a twist, and I come running back for more.

F Dm7 Gm7 C7 F Dm7 Gm7 C7
I should hate you, but I guess I love you.
F F7 Bb Bbm6 F C7 F C+
You've got me in between the devil and the deep blue sea.

Instrumental break 1 verse, ending:

F F7 Bb Bbm6 F C7 F / / E7 |
(You've got me in between the devil and the deep blue sea.)

A F#m Bm7 E7 A F#m Bm7 E7
I want to cross you off my list, but when you come knocking at my door,
C Am7 Dm7 G7 Eb G7 C7
Fate seems to give my heart a twist, and I come running back for more.

F Dm7 Gm7 C7 F Dm7 Gm7 C7
I should hate you, but I guess I love you.
F F7 Bb Bbm6 F C7 F ~~Dm7~~ C+
You've got me in between the devil and the deep blue sea.
F F7 Bb Bbm6 Gm7 Bbm6
You've got me in between (pause) the devil and the deep (the devil and the deep),
F C7 F stop / F6 let ring / |
the devil and the deep blue sea.

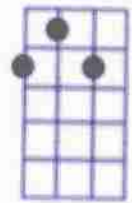
Big yellow taxi

Joni Mitchell

Intro: **G (4 BEATS), A (4 BEATS), D (8 BEATS).**

^G They paved paradise, ^D put up a parking lot
^G With a pink hotel, ^A a boutique and a swinging hot spot. ^D

F#m



Chorus

^D Don't it always seem to go, ^{F#m} that you don't know what you got ^G till it's gone. ^{D (Stop)}
^G They paved paradise, ^A put up a parking lot. Shoo ba ba ba ba ... Shoo ba ba ba ba

^G They took all the trees, ^D put 'em in a tree museum
^G Then they charged all the people ^A a dollar and a half ^D just to see 'em.

Chorus

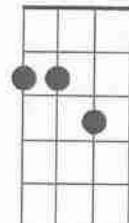
^G Hey farmer, farmer ^D put away your D.D.T. now
^G Give me spots on my apples, ^A but leave me the birds and the bees please. ^D

Chorus

^G Late last night I heard a screen door slam ^D
^G And a big yellow taxi took away my old man. ^A ^D

Chorus

Dsus4



Outro:

^D I said don't it always seem to go, ^{F#m} that you don't know what you got ^G till it's gone. ^{D (Stop)}
^G They paved paradise, ^A put up a parking lot. Shoo ba ba ba ba Shoo ba ba ba ba
^G They paved paradise, ^A put up a parking lot. Shoo ba ba ba ba Shoo ba ba ba ba

^G (high pitched) They paved paradise,

^A (Low pitched) Put up a parking lot. ^D Dsus4 ^D Dsus4 ^D Dsus4 ^D.

BLACK VELVET BAND (Trad) Intro: instrumental refrain Em A D

D G A
In a neat little town they call Belfast, apprentice to trade I was bound,
D Em A D
And many an hour of sweet happiness have I spent in that neat little town.
G A
A sad misfortune came over me, which caused me to stray from the land,
D Em A D
Far away from my friends and companions betrayed by the black velvet band.

D G A
Her eyes they shone like diamonds, I thought her the queen of the land,
D Em A D refrain Em A D
And her hair it hung over her shoulders, tied up with a black velvet band.

D G A
I took a walk down Broadway, meaning not long for to stay,
D Em A D
And who should I meet but this pretty fair maid who was racing along the highway.
G A
She was both fair and handsome, her neck it was just like a swans,
D Em A D
And her hair it hung over her shoulder tied up with a black velvet band.

CHORUS

D G A
I took a walk with this pretty fair maid, and a gentleman passing us by,
D Em A D
Well I knew she meant the doing of him by the look in her roguish black eye.
G A
A gold watch she took from his pocket and pressed it right into my hand,
D Em A D
And the very next thing that I said was "bad luck to the black velvet band".

CHORUS

D G A
Before the judge and the jury, next morning I had to appear,
D Em A D
Well the judge, he says to me "young man your case it is proven clear.
G A
We'll give you seven years penal servitude to be spent far away from the land.
D Em A D
Far away from your friends and companions, betrayed by the black velvet band".

CHORUS

D G A
So come all you jolly young fellows, a warning take by me,
D Em A D
When you go out on the town me lads, beware of the pretty colleens.
G A
They'll feed you with strong drink, me lads, until you're unable to stand,
D Em A D
And the very next thing that you'll know is you've landed in Van Dieman's Land.

CHORUS – NO REFRAIN Ending: repeat chorus, "tied up with a black velvet band" slower

Blowing In The Wind.

Intro; C D G Em C D G (last two lines)

G C G C D
How many roads must a man walk down, before they call him a man?

G C G Em G C D
And how many seas must a white dove sail, before she sleeps in the sand?

G C G C D
And how many times must the cannon balls fly, before they are for-ever banned?

C D G Em C D G
The answer my friend is blowing in the wind. The answer is blowing in the wind.

G C G C D
How many years can a mountain exist, before it is washed to the sea?

G C G Em G C D
And how many years can some people exist, before they're allowed to be free?

G C G C D
And how many times can a man turn his head and pretend that he just doesn't see?

C D G Em C D G
The answer my friend is blowing in the wind. The answer is blowing in the wind.

G C G C D
How many times must a man look up, before he can see the sky?

G C G Em G C D
And how many ears must one man have, before he can hear people cry?

G C G C D
And how many deaths will it take 'till he knows, that too many people have died?

C D G Em
The answer my friend is blowing in the wind.

C D G
The answer is blowing in the wind.

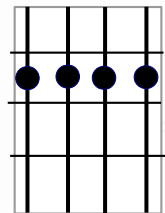
Ending: C D G Em C D G singing ooh (last two lines)

BLUE MOON

Words & music by Richard Rodgers and Lorenz Hart 1934

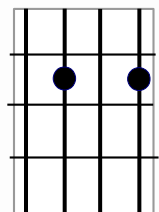
Intro: | D / Bm7 / | G6 / A7 / | D / Bm7 / | G6 / A7 / |

D Bm7 G6 A7 D Bm7 G6
Blue Moon, you saw me standing alone,
A7 D Bm7 G6
Without a dream in my heart,
A7 D Bm7 G6 A7
Without a love of my own.



Bm7

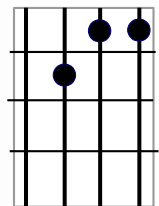
D Bm7 G6 A7 D Bm7 G6
Blue Moon, you knew just what I was there for.
A7 D Bm7 G6
You heard me saying a prayer for
A7 D G6 D
Someone I really could care for.



G6

Em7

*** G6 A7 D**
And then there suddenly appeared before me
G6 A7 D
The only one my arms will ever hold.
Gm7 C7 F
I heard somebody whisper, "Please adore me."
A E7 Em7 A7
And when I looked, the moon had turned to gold.



Gm7

D Bm7 G6 A7 D Bm7 G6
Blue Moon, now I'm no longer alone,
A7 D Bm7 G6
Without a dream in my heart,
1st time A7 D G6 D back to *
Without a love of my own.

2nd time A7 D Bm7 G6 A7 D Bm7 G6
Without a love of my own. Without a love of my own.
slowing A7 D G6 D
Without a love of my own.

BLUE SUEDE SHOES (Carl Perkins) Intro: Straight in after 4 count

Well it's ^Cone for the money, two for the show,
^{C7}Three to get ready, now go cat go
^FBut don't you step on my blue suede shoes, ^C
^GYou can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes. ^F ^C ^G

Well you can ^Cknock me down, step in my face,
Slander my name all over the place and do anything that you want to do
^CBut ah huh honey lay off of my shoes, ^{C7}
^FAnd don't you step on my blue suede shoes ^C
^GYou can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes. ^F ^C ^G

Well you can ^Cburn my house, steal my car
Drink my liquor from an old fruit jar and do anything that you want to do
^CBut ah huh honey lay off of my shoes ^{C7}
^FAnd don't you step on my blue suede shoes, ^C
^GYou can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes. ^F ^C ^G

Repeat 1st verse

^CBlue blue, blue suede shoes.
Blue blue, blue suede shoes.
^FBlue blue, blue suede shoes.
^CBlue blue, blue suede shoes.
^GYou can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes. ^F ^C

Ending: hold on last chord and word

BROWN EYED GIRL

Words & music by Van Morrison 1967, arr. A Band On Ship 2022

Intro: |G / / / |C / / / |G / / / |D / / / | (x 2)

G C G D
Hey, where did we go, days when the rains came?
G C G D
Down in the hollow, playing a new game;
G C G D
Laughing, and a-running, hey, hey, skipping and a-jumping,
G C G D
In the misty morning fog, with our hearts a-thumping, and
C D G Em C D G D
You, my brown eyed girl. You, my brown eyed girl.

G C G D
Whatever happened to Tuesday and so slow?
G C G D
Going down the old mine with a transistor radio;
G C G D
Standing in the sunlight laughing, hide behind a rainbow's wall;
G C G D
Slipping and a-sliding, all along the waterfall, with
C D G Em C D G
You, my brown eyed girl. You, my brown eyed girl.

Chorus:

D G
Do you remember when we used to sing
C G D
Sha la la la la la la la la te da? (Just like that.)
G C G D G*
Sha la la la la la la la la te da la te da.

Break: |G* / / / |G / / / |G / / / |G / / / |G / / / |C / / / |G / / / |D / / / |

G C G D
So hard to find my way, now that I'm all on my own.
G C G D
I saw you just the other day, my, how you have grown.
G C G D
Cast my memory back there, Lord. Sometimes I'm overcome thinking about
G C G D
Makin' love in the green grass behind the stadium, with
C D G Em C D G
You, my brown eyed girl. You, my brown eyed girl.

Chorus x 2

BROWN EYED GIRL (IN D)

Words & music by Van Morrison 1967, arr. A Band On Ship 2022

Intro: |D ///|G ///|D ///|A ///| (x 2)

D G D A
Hey, where did we go, days when the rains came?
D G D A
Down in the hollow, playing a new game;
D G D A
Laughing, and a-running, hey, hey, skipping and a-jumping,
D G D A
In the misty morning fog, with our hearts a-thumping, and
G A D Bm G A D A
You, my brown eyed girl. You, my brown eyed girl.

D G D A
Whatever happened to Tuesday and so slow?
D G D A
Going down the old mine with a transistor radio;
D G D A
Standing in the sunlight laughing, hide behind a rainbow's wall;
D G D A
Slipping and a-sliding, all along the waterfall, with
G A D Bm G A D
You, my brown eyed girl. You, my brown eyed girl.

Chorus:

A D
Do you remember when we used to sing
G D A
Sha la la la la la la la la te da? (Just like that.)
D G D A D*
Sha la la la la la la la la te da la te da.

Break: |D* ///|D ///|D ///|D ///|D ///|G ///|D ///|A ///|

D G D A
So hard to find my way, now that I'm all on my own.
D G D A
I saw you just the other day, my, how you have grown.
D G D A
Cast my memory back there, Lord. Sometimes I'm overcome thinking about
D G D A
Makin' love in the green grass behind the stadium, with
G A D Bm G A D
You, my brown eyed girl. You, my brown eyed girl.

Chorus x 2

BRING ME SUNSHINE

Words & music by Sylvia Dee and Arthur Kent 1960, arr. A Band On Ship 2020

Intro on G

G **Am** **D7** **G**
Bring me sunshine in your smile, bring me laughter all the while,
G7 **C**
In this world where we live there should be more happiness,
A7 **D7 stop**
So much joy you can give to each brand-new bright tomorrow.

G **Am** **D7** **G**
Make me happy through the years, never bring me any tears,
G7 **C** **A7**
Let your arms be as warm as the sun from up above,
Am **D7** **G**
Bring me fun, bring me sunshine, bring me love.

G **Am** **D7** **G**
Bring me sunshine in your eyes, bring me rainbows from the skies.
G7 **C**
Life's too short to be spent having anything but fun;
A7 **D7 stop**
We can be so content if we gather little sunbeams.

G **Am** **D7** **G**
Be light-hearted all day long, keep me singing happy songs.
G7 **C** **A7**
Let your arms be as warm as the sun from up above,
Am **D7** **G**
Bring me fun, bring me sunshine, bring me love.

G **Am** **D7** **G**
Bring me sunshine in your smile, bring me laughter all the while,
G7 **C** **A7**
Let your arms be as warm as the sun from up above,
Am **D7** **G**
Bring me fun, bring me sunshine, bring me love.

Am **D7** **G**
Bring me fun, bring me sunshine, bring me love.

BUDDY HOLLY MEDLEY

Words & music by Buddy Holly, Jerry Allison, Norman Petty, Sonny West & Bill Tilghman, arr. A Band On Ship 2020

Intro: | A / D / | A / E7 / | A / D / | A / E7 / |

A D A D A7 D A D A
If you knew Peggy Sue, then you'd know why I feel blue about Peggy, my Peggy Sue.

E7 D A D A E7
Oh, well, I love you, gal, yes, I love you, Peggy Sue.

A D A D A7 D A D A
Peggy Sue, Peggy Sue, oh how my heart yearns for you, oh, Peggy, my Peggy Sue,

E7 D A D A E7
Oh, well, I love you, gal, yes, I love you, Peggy Sue.

A F A D A D A D A
Peggy Sue, Peggy Sue, pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty Peggy Sue, oh, Peggy, my Peggy Sue,

E7 D A D A E7
Oh, well I love you, gal, and I need you Peggy Sue.

A D A D A7 D A D A
I love you, Peggy Sue, with a love so rare and true, oh, Peggy, my Peggy Sue,

E7 D A D A E7
Oh, well, I love you, gal, I want you, Peggy Sue.

Instrumental: | A /// | D /// | A / D A | D A D A | D /// | D /// | A / D / | A /// |

| E7 /// | D /// | A / D / | A / E7 / |

A F A D A D A
Peggy Sue, Peggy Sue, pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty Peggy Sue, oh, Peggy, my Peggy Sue,

E7 D A D A
Oh, well I love you, gal, yes, I need you Peggy Sue.

E7 D A D A A7
Oh, well, I love you, gal, and I want you, Peggy Sue.

D
A-well, a-well, the little things you say and do, make me want to be with you,

G D
Rave on, it's a crazy feeling and I know it's got me reeling

A D G D A
When you say, 'I love you'. Rave on.

D
The way you dance and hold me tight; the way you kiss and say goodnight,

G D
Rave on, it's a crazy feeling and I know it's got me reeling.

A D G D D7
I'm so glad you're revealing your love for me.

G G stop G D D stop D
Rave on, rave on and tell me, tell me not to be lonely,

A A stop A D G D D7
Tell me, you love me only, rave on to me.

G stop G stop G stop G stop G7
 All my love, all of my kissing, you don't know what you've been a-missing,
C G
 Oh Boy! (Oh boy) When you're with me, Oh boy (Oh boy),
D D7 G C G D7
 The world can see that you were meant for me.

G stop G stop G stop G stop G7
 All of my life I've been a-waiting tonight there'll be no hesitating,
C G
 Oh Boy! (Oh boy) When you're with me, Oh boy (Oh boy),
D D7 G C G
 The world can see that you were meant for me.

D G
 Stars appear and shadows a-falling. You can hear my heart a-calling.
C D stop D stop D
 A little bit of loving makes everything right, I'm gonna see my baby tonight.

G stop G stop G stop G stop G7
 All my love, all of my kissing, you don't know what you've been a-missing,
C G
 Oh Boy! (Oh boy) When you're with me, Oh boy (Oh boy),
D D7 G C G D7
 The world can see that you were meant for me.

G C (8 beats) G (8 beats)
 Dum-de-dum-dum, oh boy, Dum-de-dum-dum, oh boy, Ah, Ah.
D (4 beats) D7 (4 beats) G (4 beats) D (4 beats)
 Ah, ah, ah.

G stop G stop G stop G stop G7
 All my love, all of my kissing, you don't know what you've been a-missing,
C G
 Oh Boy! (Oh boy) When you're with me, Oh boy (Oh boy),
D D7 G C G D7
 The world can see that you were meant for me.

G stop G stop G stop G stop G7
 All of my life I've been a-waiting tonight there'll be no hesitating,
C G
 Oh Boy! (Oh boy) When you're with me, Oh boy (Oh boy),
D D7 G C G
 The world can see that you were meant for me.

D7 G
 Stars appear and shadows a-falling. You can hear my heart a-calling.
C D
 A little bit of loving makes everything right, I'm gonna see my baby tonight.

Repeat first verse, sudden ending on | G / C / | G

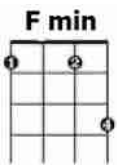
BUILD ME UP, BUTTERCUP

Words & music by Mike D'Abo & Tony Macaulay 1968, arr. A Band On Ship 2024

Intro: |C / / /|C / / /|F / / /|G / / /|G / / /|C / / /|E7 / / /|F / / /|G / / /|G

Chorus:

Why do you build me up (build me up), Buttercup, baby,
Just to let me down (let me down), and mess me around?
And then worst of all (worst of all) you never call, baby,
When you say you will (say you will), but I love you still.
I need you (I need you) more than anyone, darling;
You know that I have from the start. So, build me up, Buttercup,
|C F C G|C G / / /|
Don't break my heart.



'I'll be over at ten.' You told me time and again, but you're late. I wait around and then,
I went to the door, I can't take any more. It's not you, you let me down again.

* (Hey, hey, hey!) Baby, baby, try to find
(Hey, hey, hey!) A little time and I'll make you happy.
I'll be home, I'll be beside the phone waiting for you. (Ooo-oo-ooo, ooo-oo-ooo)

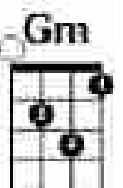
Chorus:

To you I'm a toy but I could be the boy you adore, if you'd just let me know.
Although you're untrue, I'm attracted to you all the more. Why do I need you so?

Repeat from*

Chorus: except last line is now

Don't break my heart... then
I need you (I need you) more than anyone, baby;
You know that I have from the start.
So build me up (build me up), Buttercup, don't break my heart. Don't break my heart.



BYE-BYE, LOVE (D)

Words & music by Felice & Boudleaux Bryant 1957, arr. A Band On Ship 2021

Intro: |:D / F G|D / / /:|

Chorus:

G D G D

Bye-bye love, bye-bye happiness.

G D A D

Hello loneliness; I think I'm-a gonna cry.

G D G D

Bye-bye love, bye-bye, sweet caress.

G D A D

Hello emptiness; I feel like I could die.

A |D / / /|D stop

Bye-bye my love goodbye.

A D

There goes my baby with someone new.

A D D7

She sure looks happy, I sure am blue,

G A

She was my baby till he stepped in -

D

Goodbye to romance that might have been.

Chorus:

A D

I'm through with romance, I'm through with love.

A D D7

I'm through with counting the stars above.

G A

And here's the reason that I'm so free:

D

My loving baby is through with me.

Chorus:

D A D

Bye-bye my love goodbye.

D A D

Bye-bye my love goodbye.

BYE-BYE, LOVE (C)

Words & music by Felice & Boudleaux Bryant 1957, arr. A Band On Ship 2021

Intro: |:C / Eb F|C / / /:|

Chorus:

F C F C
Bye-bye love, bye-bye happiness.
F C G C
Hello loneliness; I think I'm-a gonna cry.
F C F C
Bye-bye love, bye-bye, sweet caress.
F C G C
Hello emptiness; I feel like I could die.
G |C / / /|C stop
Bye-bye my love goodbye.

G C
There goes my baby with someone new.
G C C7
She sure looks happy, I sure am blue,
F G
She was my baby till he stepped in -
C
Goodbye to romance that might have been.

Chorus:

G C
I'm through with romance, I'm through with love.
G C C7
I'm through with counting the stars above.
F G
And here's the reason that I'm so free:
C
My loving baby is through with me.

Chorus:

C G C
Bye-bye my love goodbye.
C G C
Bye-bye my love goodbye.

CALENDAR GIRL

Words & music by Neil Sedaka & Howard Greenfield 1960

Intro: (single notes) G A B

C **Am** **C** **Am**
I love, I love, I love my calendar girl, yeah, sweet calendar girl.

C **Am** **F** **G** **C** **G (1st time)**
I love, I love, I love my calendar girl, each and every day of the year.

C **Am**
(January) You start the year off fine. (February) You're my little Valentine.

C **Am**
(March) I'm gonna march you down the aisle. (April) You're the Easter Bunny when you smile.

F **D7** **C** **A7**
Yeah, yeah, my heart's in a whirl; I love, I love, I love my little calendar girl,
D7 **G** **C** **F** **C** **G**
Every day, every day of the year.

C **Am**
(May) Maybe if I ask your dad and mom, (June) They'll let me take you to the Junior Prom.

C **Am**
(July) Like a firecracker all aglow. (August) When you're on the beach you steal the show

F **D7** **C** **A7**
Yeah, yeah, my heart's in a whirl; I love, I love, I love my little calendar girl,
D7 **G** **C** **F** **C** **G**
Every day, every day of the year.

C
(September) Light the candles at your Sweet Sixteen.

Am
(October) Romeo and Juliet on Halloween.

C
(November) I'll give thanks that you belong to me.

Am
(December) You're the present 'neath my Christmas tree.

F **D7** **C** **A7**
Yeah, yeah, my heart's in a whirl; I love, I love, I love my little calendar girl,
D7 **G** **C** **F** **C** **G**
Every day, every day of the year.

Repeat 1st two lines

THE BALLAD OF CASEY JONES

Traditional, circa 1909, arr. A Band On Ship 2022

Intro on G

G Come all you rounders, if you wanna hear the story about a brave engineer. **D7**
G Casey Jones was the roller's name; on a 6-8 wheeler course he rode to fame. **D7** **G**
G Caller called Casey bout half past four; he kissed his wife at the station door. **D7**
G He climbed in the cabin with his orders in his hand, said, 'This is the trip to the Promised Land'. **D7** **G**

Chorus:

G Casey Jones, climbed in the cabin, Casey Jones, orders in his hand, **D7**
G Casey Jones, leaning out the window, making a trip to the Promised Land. **D7** **G**

G Through South Memphis Yards on a fly, Rain been a-falling and the water was high. **D7**
G Everybody knew by the engine's moan, that the man at the throttle was Casey Jones. **D7** **G** **E7**
A Well, Jones said, 'Fireman, now don't you fret.' Sam Webb said, 'We ain't a-giving up yet. **E7**
A We're eight hours late with the southbound mail, We'll be on time or we're leaving the rails.' **E7** **A**

Chorus: A & E7

A Dead on the rail was a passenger train; blood was a-boiling in Casey's brain. **E7**
A Casey said, 'Hey now, look out ahead – Jump, Sam, jump, or we'll all be dead.' **E7** **A**
A With a hand on a whistle and a hand on a brake, North Mississippi was wide awake. **E7**
A I see a railroad official said, 'He's a good engineer to be a-laying dead.' **E7** **A**

Chorus: A & E7, then to Bb

Bb Headaches and heartaches and all kinds of pain, all the part of a railroad train. **F7**
Bb Sweat and toil the good and the grand, are part of the life of a railroad man. **F7** **Bb**

Chorus:

Bb Casey Jones, climbed in the cabin, Casey Jones, orders in his hand, **F7**
Bb Casey Jones, leaning out the window, **pause (slowing)** making a trip to the Promised Land. **F7** **Bb**

Chapel of Love.

Count 1234-1 'Whoa-oh-oh'

Chorus.

C
Goin' to the chapel and we're gonna get ma-a-ried.

Dm G Dm G
Goin' to the chapel and we're gonna get ma-a-ried.

C
Gee I really love you and we're gonna get ma-a-ried.

Dm G C
Goin' to the chapel of love.

C
Spring is here, the-e-e sky is blue, whoa-oh-oh

Dm G Dm G
Birds all sing,--as if they knew.

C A
Today's the day—we'll say "I do"

Dm G7 C - *accapella*
And we'll never be lonely anymore, because we're:

Chorus.

C
Bells will ring, the-e-e sun will shine, whoa-oh-oh.

Dm G Dm G
I'll be his—and he'll be mine.

C A
We'll love until—the end of time.

Dm G7 C - *accapella*
And we'll never be lonely any more, because we're:

Chorus. +

Dm G C

Goin' to the chapel of love. x2

CHATTANOOGA CHOO-CHOO

Words & music by Mack Gordon & Harry Warren 1941, arr. A Band On Ship 2022

Intro: |:G / F# G|G F# G /:|

G C G
Pardon me, boy, is that the Chattanooga choo-choo?
A7 D7 G Am7 D7

Track twenty-nine. Boy, you can give me a shine.

G C G
I can afford to board the Chattanooga choo-choo:
A7 D7 G C G

I've got my fare, and just a trifle to spare.

G7 C G7 C G7
You leave the Pennsylvania Station 'bout a quarter to four;
C G7 C C7

Read a magazine and then you're in Baltimore.

F Cdim C A7
Dinner in the diner; nothing could be finer

D7 STOP Ab7 G7
Than to have your ham and eggs in Caro-lina.

C G7 C G7
When you hear the whistle blowing eight to the bar,
C G7 C C7

Then you know that Tennessee is not very far.

F Cdim C A7
Shovel all the coal in; gotta keep it rolling -

D7 Ab7 G7 C D7
Woo, woo, Chattanooga, there you are.

G C G
There's gonna be a certain party at the station;
A7 D7 G / m7 D7
Satins and lace, I used to call 'funny face'.

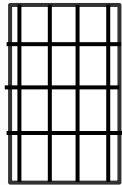
G G7 C Cm
She's gonna cry, until I tell her that I'll neve am.

G E7 A7 D7 G
So, Chattanooga choo-choo, won't you choo-choo me home?

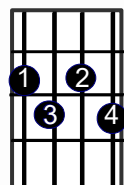
F# G F# G F# G F# G
Chattanooga, Chattanooga. All aboard! Chattanooga, Chattanooga.

G E7 A7 D7 G F# G G F# G
So, Chattanooga choo-choo, won't you choo-choo me home?

Am7



Ab7/Cdim



COCKNEY PUB MEDLEY

Trad. Arr. A Band On Ship 2020

Intro on C

C **F**
Knees up Mother Brown, knees up Mother Brown,
G7
Under the table you must go, Ee-aye, Ee-aye, Ee-aye-oh.
C **F**
If I catch you bending, I'll saw your legs right off.
G7 **C**
Knees up, knees up, don't get the breeze up, knees up Mother Brown.
F **G7** **C**
Oh my, what a rotten song, what a rotten song, what a rotten song.
F **D7** **G7** **C** **C7**
Oh my, what a rotten song, and what a rotten singer too.

F **G7** **C7** **F**
My old man said, 'Follow the van, and don't dilly-dally on the way'.
A7 **Dm** **G7** **C7**
Off went the van with my home packed in it. I walked behind with me old cock linnet.
F **C7** **F** **C7** **F** **G7** **C7**
But I dillied and dallied, dallied and I dillied; lost me way and don't know where to roam.
F **F7** **Bb** **F** **D7** **G7** **C7** **F** **G7**
Oh, you can't trust a 'Special' like the old-time coppers, when you can't find your way home.

C **G7**
I've got a lovely bunch of coconuts; there they are, a-standing in a row.

Big ones, small ones, some as big as your head.

D7 **G7**
'Give them a twist a flick of the wrist', that's what the showman said.

C **G7**
I've got a lovely bunch of coconuts, every ball you throw will make me rich.

There stands my wife, the idol of my life, singing, 'Roll or bowl a ball, a penny a pitch'.

Singing, roll or bowl a ball, a penny, a pitch, roll or bowl a ball, a penny a pitch;

Roll or bowl a ball, roll or bowl a ball, singing roll a bowl a ball a penny a pitch.

F **Bb** **F**
Show me the way to go home, I'm tired and I want to go to bed.

G7 **C7**
I had a little drink about an hour ago, and it's gone right to my head.

F **F7** **Bb** **A7**
No matter where I roam, on land or sea or foam,

F **G7** **C7** **F** **C7** **F**
You will always hear me singing this song: show me the way to go home.

COLOURS (Donovan Phillips Leitch)

Intro: straight in after 4 count

C

Yellow is the colour of my true loves hair,

F

C

In the morning when we rise,

F

C

In the morning when we rise,

G

F

C

That's the time, that's the time I love the best.

C

Green's the colour of the sparklin' corn,

F

C

In the morning when we rise,

F

C

In the morning when we rise,

G

F

C

That's the time, that's the time I love the best.

C

Blue is the colour of the sky,

F

C

In the morning when we rise,

F

C

In the morning when we rise,

G

F

C

That's the time, that's the time I love the best.

C

Mellow is the feeling that I get,

F

C

When I see her, mmm,

F

C

When I see her, mmm,

G

F

C

That's the time, that's the time I love the best.

C

Freedown is a word I rarely use,

F

C

Without thinkin', mm-hmm,

F

C

Without thinkin', mm-hmm,

G

F

C

Of the time, of the time when I've been loved.

Ending: repeat last line – sudden stop

COTTON FIELDS – THE COTTON SONG (Leadbelly)

Intro: instrumental last line of chorus (C G C)

C F C
When I was a little bitty baby, my mama done rocked me in the cradle,
G
In them old cotton fields back home.

C F C
When I was a little bitty baby, my mama done rocked me in the cradle,
G C
In them old cotton fields back home.

F
When them cotton bolls got rotten,
C
You couldn't pick very much cotton,
G
In them old cotton fields back home.

C F C
It was down in Louisiana, just about a mile from Texakana,
G C
In them old cotton fields back home.

C F C
It may sound a little bit funny, but we didn't make very much money,
G
In them old cotton fields back home.

C F C
It may sound a little bit funny, but we didn't make very much money,
G C
In them old cotton fields back home.

CHORUS

C F C
I was home in Arkansas, people ask me what you came here for,
G
In them old cotton fields back home.

C F C
I was home in Arkansas, people ask me what you came here for,
G C
In them old cotton fields back home.

CHORUS

CHORUS acapella

CHORUS

Ending: last line again slower

COUNT ON ME

Words & music by Bruno Mars, Philip Lawrence & Ari Levine 2010, arr. A Band On Ship 2022

Intro on F

F **Am Dm C Bb**
If you ever find yourself stuck in the middle of the sea, I'll sail the world to find you.

F **Am Dm C Bb**
If you ever find yourself lost in the dark and you can't see, I'll be the light to guide you.

Gm **Am Bb C stop**
Find out what we're made of when we are called to help our friends in need.

F **Am Dm C Bb**
You can count on me like one, two, three, I'll be there. And I know when I need it

F **Am Dm C**
I can count on you like four, three, two, and you'll be there.

Bb **F**
'Cause that's what friends are supposed to do, oh yeah.

Am Dm C Bb Am
Ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh, ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh, ooh, yeah, yeah.

F **Am Dm C Bb**
If you're tossing and you're turning and you just can't fall asleep, I'll sing a song beside you.

F **Am Dm C Bb**
And if you ever forget how much you really mean to me, every day I will remind you, oh.

Gm **Am Bb C stop**
Find out what we're made of when we are called to help our friends in need.

F **Am Dm C Bb**
You can count on me like one, two, three, I'll be there. And I know when I need it

F **Am Dm C**
I can count on you like four, three, two, and you'll be there.

Bb **F**
'Cause that's what friends are supposed to do, oh yeah.

Am Dm C Bb Am
Ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh, ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh, ooh, yeah yeah.

Gm **Am Bb C**
You'll always have my shoulder when you cry.

Gm **Am Bb C**
I'll never let go, never say goodbye, you know you can

F **Am Dm C Bb**
Count on me like one, two, three, I'll be there. And I know when I need it

F **Am Dm C**
I can count on you like four, three, two, and you'll be there.

Bb **F**
'Cause that's what friends are supposed to do, oh yeah.

Am Dm C
Ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh, ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh, ooh,

Bb **F**
You can count on me 'cause I can count on you.

CRACKLIN' ROSIE

Words & music by Neil Diamond 1970, arr. A Band On Ship 2020

Intro: | C / / / | C / / / | Dm / / / | Dm / G7 / |

C F
Cracklin' Rosie, get on board, we're gonna ride till there ain't no more to go,
Dm G7
Taking it slow, and, Lord, don't you know, have me a time with a poor man's lady,
C F
Hitchin' on a twilight train; ain't nothing here that I care to take along;
Dm G7 C
Maybe a song, to sing when I want. Don't need to say please to no man for a happy tune.

C F G C F G C
Oh, I love my Rosie child, you got the way to make me happy.
C F G C
You and me, we go in style.

Dm
Cracklin' Rose, you're a store-bought woman, but you make me sing like a guitar hummin'.
G
So, hang on to me, girl, our song keeps running on.
G G G
Play it now, play it now, play it now, my baby.

C F
Cracklin' Rosie, make me a smile. Girl, if it lasts for an hour, well, that's all right
Dm G7 C
Cause we got all night to set the world right. Find us a dream that don't ask no questions, yeah.

C F G C F G C
Oh, I love my Rosie child, she got the way to make me happy.
C F G C
You and me, we go in style.

Dm
Cracklin' Rose, you're a store-bought woman, but you make me sing like a guitar hummin'.
G
So, hang on to me, girl, our song keeps running on.
G G G A7
Play it now, play it now, play it now, my baby.

D G
Cracklin' Rosie, make me a smile. Girl, if it lasts for an hour, well, that's all right,
Em A7
'Cause we got all night to set the world right. Find us a dream that don't ask no questions,

D D
Cracklin' Rosie, get on board.

Key F

CROCODILE ROCK

Words & Music by Bernie Taupin & Elton John 1972, arr. A Band On Ship 2023

Intro: | F /// | F /// | Dm /// | Dm /// | Bb /// | Bb /// | C /// | C /// |

F **Am**
I remember when rock was young; me and Susie had so much fun,
Bb **C**
Holding hands and skimming stones. I had an old gold Chevy and a place of my own.
F **Am**
But the biggest kick I ever got was doing a thing called the Crocodile Rock.
Bb
While the other kids were rocking 'round the clock,
C
We were hopping and bopping to the Crocodile Rock, well -

Chorus:

Dm **G7**
Crocodile Rocking is something shocking when your feet just can't keep still.
C7 **F**
I never knew me a better time and I guess I never will.
D7 **G7**
Oh, Lawdy mamma those Friday nights when Susie wore her dresses tight, and
C7 **Bb**
The Crocodile Rocking was out of sight.

Interlude: | F /// | F /// | Dm /// | Dm /// | Bb /// | Bb /// | C /// | C /// |

F **Am**
But the years went by and rock just died. Susie went and left me for some foreign guy,
Bb **C**
Long nights crying by the record machine, dreaming of my Chevy & my old blue jeans.
F **Am**
But they'll never kill the thrills we got, burning up to the Crocodile Rock,
Bb **C**
Learning fast till the weeks went past, we really thought the Crocodile Rock would
last, well -

Chorus:

Outro: |: F /// | F /// | Dm /// | Dm /// | Bb /// | Bb /// | C /// | C /// :|

Repeat outro, finish on F

Da Doo Ron-Ron (Barry, Greenwich, Spectre)

Intro: ACAPELLA - All

Da doo ron-ron-ron, da doo ron-ron, da doo ron-ron-ron, da doo ron-ron. **TWICE**

C	F	G	C
I met him on a Monday and my heart stood still		Da doo ron-ron-ron, da doo ron-ron.	
F	G	C	
Somebody told me that his name was Bill		Da doo ron-ron-ron, da doo ron-ron.	

C	F	C	G
Yeah, my heart stood still, yeah, his name was Bill			
C	F	G	C
And when he walked me home, da doo ron-ron-ron, da doo ron-ron.			

AS INTRO

C	F	G	C
I knew what he was thinkin' when he caught my eye		Da doo ron-ron-ron, da doo ron-ron.	
F	G	C	
He looked so quiet but my oh my		Da doo ron-ron-ron, da doo ron-ron.	

C	F	C	G
Yeah, he caught my eye, yeah, but my oh my			
C	F	G	C
And when he walked me home, da doo ron-ron-ron, da doo ron-ron.			

AS INTRO

C	F	G	C
Well, he picked me up at seven and he looked so fine		Da doo ron-ron-ron, da doo ron-ron.	
F	G	C	
Someday soon I'm gonna make him mine		Da doo ron-ron-ron, da doo ron-ron.	

C	F	C	G
Yeah, he looked so fine, yeah, I'll make him mine			
C	F	G	C
And when he walked me home, da doo ron-ron-ron, da doo ron-ron.			

Ending:

ACAPELLA -Ladies ONLY

Da doo ron-ron-ron, da doo ron-ron, da doo ron-ron-ron, da doo ron-ron.

ACAPELLA - All

Da doo ron-ron-ron, da doo ron-ron, da doo ron-ron-ron, da doo ron-ron. **Sudden stop.**

DANCE THE NIGHT AWAY

Words & music by Raul Malo 1998

Intro: |C ///|G7 ///|C ///|G7 ///|

C G7 C G7
Here comes my happiness again,
C G7 C G7
Right back to where it should have been.
C G7 C G7
'Cause now she's gone and I am free,
C G7 C G7
And she can't do a thing to me.

(Chorus)

C G7 C G7
I just wanna dance the night away,
C G7 C G7
With senoritas who can sway.
C G7 C G7
Right now tomorrow's looking bright,
C G7 C G7
Just like the sunny morning light.

C G7
And if you should see her,
C G7 C G7 C G7
Please let her know that I'm well. As you can tell.
C G7 C G7
And if she should tell you that she wants me back,
C G7 C G7
Tell her no. I gotta go.

(Chorus)

C G7
And if you should see her,
C G7 C G7 C G7
Please let her know that I'm well. As you can tell.
C G7 C G7
And if she should tell you that she wants me back,
C G7 C G7
Tell her no. I gotta go.

(Chorus)

Repeat chorus, end on C

DARLIN'

Words & music by Oscar Stewart Blandamer 1970, arr. A Band On Ship 2022

Intro: |D / / /|D / A G|

D **A**
Darlin', I'm feeling pretty lonesome;

I'd call you on the phone some, but I don't have a dime. |D / / /|D / A G|

D **A**
Darlin', you're so far behind me;

Tomorrow's gonna find me further down the line. **Bm** **G**

D **A**
Takin' me some paper, pencil in my hand, I'm gonna write:

D **A**
Darlin', you know I feel the cold nights;
Thinking of the old nights spent along with you. |D / / /|D / A G|

D **A**
Darlin', the tear is in my eye now,
Knowing I can try now to make it back to you. **Bm** **G**

Break: |D / / /|D / / /|A / / /|A / / /|A / / /|A / / /|D / / /|D / / /|

D **G**
Darlin', love you more than ever;
Wish we were together, **D** **A** |D / A G|D stop / / /|
darlin' of mine.

D **A**
Darlin', I'm feeling pretty lonesome;
I'd call you on the phone some, but I don't have a dime. |D / / /|D / A G|

D **A**
Darlin', you're so far behind me;
Tomorrow's gonna find me further down the line. **Bm** **G**

D **A**
Darlin', I'm feeling pretty lonesome;
I'd call you on the phone some, but I don't have a dime. |D / / /|D / A G|

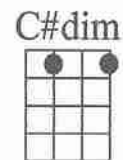
Repeat x 2, end on D

DAYDREAM (John Sebastian)

Intro; Straight in after 4 count

G E7 Am D7
What a day for a daydream, what a day for a day dreamin' boy,
G E7 Am D7
And I'm lost in a daydream, dreamin 'bout my bundle of joy,

C C#dim G E7
And even if time ain't really on my side,
C C#dim G E7
It's one of those days for takin' a walk outside,
C C#dim G E7
I'm blowin' the day to take a walk in the sun,
A7 D7
And fall on my face on somebody's new mown lawn.



G E7 Am D7
I've been havin' a sweet dream, been dreaming since I woke up today,
G E7 Am D7
It's starring me and my sweet thing, 'cause she's the one who makes me feel this way

C C#dim G E7
And even if time is passing me by a lot,
C C#dim G E7
I couldn't care less about the dues you say I got,
C C#dim G E7
Tomorrow I'll pay my dues for dropping my load
A7 D7
A pie in the face for being a sleepy old toad.

CHORUS SINGING "Do do do"

C C#dim G E7
And you can be sure that if you're feelin' right,
C C#dim G E7
A day dream will last long into the night,
C C#dim G E7
Tomorrow at breakfast you may pick up your ears,
A7 D7
Or you may be daydreamin' for a thousand years,

G E7 Am D7
What a day for a daydream, custom made for a day dreamin' boy,
G E7 Am D7
Now I'm lost in a daydream, dreamin 'bout my bundle of joy,

Ending; slow down on last line - then play one strum of G7

DAYDREAM BELIEVER

Words & music by John Stewart

INTRO: |F / / / |Bb / / /|F / / /|C7 - - -

Oh I could hide beneath the wings of the bluebird as she sings.

The six o'clock alarm would never ring.

But it rings and I rise wipe the sleep out of my eyes.

The shaving razor's cold and it stings.

Cheer up sleepy Jean. Oh what can it mean

To a daydream believer and a homecoming queen?

You once thought of me as a white knight on a steed.

Now you know how happy we can be,

And our good times start and end

Without dollar one to spend.

But how much baby do we really need?

Cheer up sleepy Jean. Oh what can it mean

To a daydream believer and a homecoming queen?



THE DEADWOOD STAGE (WHIP CRACK AWAY!)

Words & music by Sammy Fain & Paul Francis Webster 1953, from the film Calamity Jane, arr. A Band On Ship 2023

Intro: 4 bars on G

Oh, the Deadwood stage is rolling on over the plains,
With the curtains flapping and the driver slapping the reins.

Beautiful sky, a wonderful day,
Whip crack away, whip crack away, whip crack away!

Oh, the Deadwood stage is heading on over the hills,
Where the Injun arrows are thicker than porcupine quills.

Dangerous land, no time to delay,
So, whip crack away, whip crack away, whip crack away!

We're heading straight for town loaded down with a fancy cargo,
Care of Wells and Fargo Illi- nois – boy!

Oh, the Deadwood stage is coming on over the crest,
Like a homing pigeon that's a-hankering after its nest.

Twenty three miles we've covered today,
So, whip crack away, whip crack away, whip crack away!

The wheels go turning round, homeward bound. Can't you hear them humming?
Happy times are coming for to stay – hey!

We'll be home tonight by the light of the silvery moon,
And our hearts are thumping like a mandolin a-plunking a tune.

When I get home I'm fixing to stay,
So, whip crack away, whip crack away, whip crack away!
Whip crack away, whip crack away, whip crack away!

DELILAH (Dm/F)

Words by Sylvan Whittingham & Barry Mason, music by Les Reed 1966, arr. A Band On Ship 2022

Intro: (3/4) 4 bars on Dmsus2 (2200)

Dm **A7**
I saw the light on the night that I passed by her window;
Dm **A7**
I saw the flickering shadows of love on her blind.
D D7 Gm
She was my woman;
Dm **A7** **Dm** **C7**
As she betrayed me, I watched, and went out of my mind.

F **C** **C7** **F**
My, my, my, Delilah; why, why, why, Delilah?
F **F7** **Bb** **Gm**
I could see that girl was no good for me,
F **C** **F** **A7**
But I was lost like a slave that no one could free

Dm **A7**
At break of day when that man drove away, I was waiting.
Dm **A7**
I crossed the street to her house, and she opened the door.

***D D7 Gm**
She stood there laughing;
Dm **A7** **Dm** **C7**
I felt the knife in my hand, and she laughed no more.

F **C** **C7** **F**
My, my, my, Delilah; why, why, why, Delilah?
F **F7** **Bb** **Gm**
So before they come to break down the door,
F **C** **F** **(A7 1st time only)**
Forgive me, Delilah, I just couldn't take any more.

Play but don't sing 1st 2 lines of verse 2, then repeat from* to coda

Coda:
Dm **A7** **Dm** **G** **Dm** **A7** **Dm**
Forgive me, Delilah, I just couldn't take any more.

DIRTY OLD TOWN (Ewan MacColl)

Intro: One person sings "I found my" - ALL join in sing and strum on "love"

I found my love by the gas works crofts,
Dreamed a dream by the old canal.

Kissed my girl by the factory wall,
Dirty old town, dirty old town. (stop)

Heard a siren from the docks,
Saw a train set the night on fire.

Smelled the spring on the smokey wind,
Dirty old town, dirty old town. (stop)

Clouds are drifting across the moon,
Cats are prowling on their beat.

Springs a girl in the street at night,
Dirty old town, dirty old town. (stop)

I'm going to make a good sharp axe,
Shining steel, tempered in the fire.

We'll chop you down like an old dead tree,
Dirty old town, dirty old town. (stop)

Repeat first verse (Stop)

ONLY PLAY ON "TOWN" EACH TIME - "DIRTY OLD" IS ACAPELLA EACH TIME

Dirty old town, (stop) dirty old town. (stop)

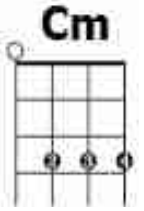
Dirty old town, (stop) it's a dirty old town.

DON'T LOOK BACK IN ANGER (in G)

Words & music by Noel Gallagher 1995, arr. A Band On Ship 2022

Intro : | G / / / | G / / / | C / / / | C / / / | x2

G D Em B7 C D G Em D
Slip inside the eye of your mind; don't you know you might find a better place to play?
G D Em B7 C D G Em D
You said that you'd never been, but all the things that you've seen slowly fade away.
C Cm G C Cm G
So I start a revolution from my bed, 'cause you said the brains I had went to my head.
C Cm G D
Step outside, the summertime's in bloom; stand up beside the fireplace.
B7 Em D C D
Take that look from off your face. You ain't ever going to burn my heart out.



Chorus :

G D Em B7 C D G Em D
And so Sally can wait, she knows it's too late as we're walking on by.
G D Em B7 C D G D
Her soul slides away, but don't look back in anger, I heard you say.

| Em / B7 / | C / D / | G / Em D |

G D Em B7 C D G Em D
Take me to the place where you go, where nobody knows if it's night or day.
G D Em B7 C D G Em D
Please don't put your life in the hands of a Rock and Roll band who'll throw it all away.
C Cm G C Cm G
I'm gonna start a revolution from my bed, 'cause you said the brains I had went to my head.
C Cm G D
Step outside, the summertime's in bloom; stand up beside the fireplace.
B7 Em D C D
Take that look from off your face, 'cos you ain't ever going to burn my heart out.

Chorus :

G D Em B7 C D G Em D
So Sally can wait, she knows it's too late as she's walking on by.
G D Em B7 C D G D
Her soul slides away, but don't look back in anger, I heard you say.

Instrumental break as 'So I start a revolution...'

Repeat chorus, then

G D Em B7 C D G Em D
So Sally can wait, she knows it's too late as she's walking on by.
G D Em>let ring C>let ring
My soul slides away... But don't look back in anger,
Cm>let ring G D Em B7 C Cm
Don't look back in anger, I heard you say.
G>let ring
At least not today.

DON'T THINK TWICE, IT'S ALL RIGHT

Words & music by Robert Allen Zimmerman (Bob Dylan) (1962)

C **G** **Am** **F** **C** **G**
It ain't no use to sit and wonder why, babe. if you don't know by now.
C **G** **Am** **D7** **G**
And it ain't no use to sit and wonder why, babe, it'll never do, somehow.
C **C7** **F** **D7**
When your rooster crows at the break of dawn, look out your window and I'll be gone.
C **G** **Am** **F** **C** **G** **C**
You're the reason I'm travelling on, but don't think twice, it's all right.

C **G** **Am** **F** **C** **G**
It ain't no use in turning on your light, babe; that light I never knowed.
C **G** **Am** **D7** **G**
And it ain't no use in turning on your light, babe; I'm on the dark side of the road.
C **C7** **F** **D7**
Still I wish there was something you would do or say to try and make me change my mind and stay.
C **G** **Am** **F** **C** **G** **C**
We never did too much talking anyway. Don't think twice, it's all right.

C **G** **Am** **F** **C** **G**
It ain't no use in calling out my name, babe, like you never did before.
C **G** **Am** **D7** **G**
And it ain't no use in calling out my name, babe; I can't hear you anymore.
C **C7** **F** **D7**
I'm a-thinking and a-wondering walking down the road. I once loved a woman, a child I'm told.
C **G** **Am** **F** **C** **G** **C**
I gave her my heart but she wanted my soul. Don't think twice, it's all right.

C **G** **Am** **F** **C** **G**
So long, honey babe. Where I'm bound, I can't tell,
C **G** **Am** **D7** **G**
But goodbye's too good a word, babe, so I'll just say fare thee well.
C **C7** **F** **D7**
I ain't saying you treated me unkind. You could have done better but I don't mind.
C **G** **Am** **F** **C** **G** **C**
You just kinda wasted my precious time, but don't think twice, it's all right.

DOWN AT THE OLD BULL AND BUSH

Intro: count 1 2 3, 1 2 3

G

Come. Come, come and make eyes at me

D

a-capella

Down at the Old Bull and Bush (da da da da da)

D

Come, come, drink some port wine with me,

C

G

Down at the Old Bull and Bush

C

G a-capella

Hear the little German band (da da da da da da da)

C

G

Just let me hold your hand dear.

Do, do, come and have a drink or two

Am

D7

G

Down at the Old Bull and Bush

Repeat whole song again slowing down on the last line, sung as below;

Am

D7

G

D

G

Down at the Old Bull and Bush (Bush Bush)

Note, half sing the whole song, the other half do da da da's and join in the last three lines.

DOWN BY THE RIVERSIDE (Traditional)

Intro: One person sings acappella "Gonna lay down my burden", then all join in strumming and singing on "down"

D

Gonna lay down my burden, down by the riverside,
A7 D
Down by the riverside, down by the riverside.

Gonna lay down my burden, down by the riverside,
A7 D D7
Study war no more.

G D A7 D D7

I ain't gonna study war no more; ain't gonna study war no more, study war no more.
G D A7 D
I ain't gonna study war no more; ain't gonna study war no more, study war no more.

D

Gonna lay down my sword and shield, down by the riverside,
A7 D
Down by the riverside, down by the riverside.

Gonna lay down my sword and shield, down by the riverside,
A7 D D7
Study war no more.

CHORUS

D

Gonna put on my long white robe, down by the riverside,
A7 D
Down by the riverside, down by the riverside.

Gonna put on my long white robe, down by the riverside,
A7 D D7
Study war no more.

CHORUS

D

Gonna put on my starry crown, down by the riverside,
A7 D
Down by the riverside, down by the riverside.

Gonna put on my starry crown, down by the riverside.
A7 D D7
Study war no more.

CHORUS

D

Gonna talk to the Prince of Peace, down by the riverside,
A7 D
Down by the riverside, down by the riverside.

Gonna talk to the Prince of Peace, down by the riverside.
A7 D D7
Study war no more.

CHORUS

Ending: repeat chorus, on last line stop on 2nd 'more' and sing acapella SLOWLY 'study war no more' and hold on last word

Dream Lover

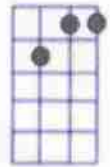
Bobby Darin

After 4 count - (Be aware of the boy/girl split on line 3 of verses)

Intro. chord seq - F--Dm--F--Dm (strum pattern down, down-up, up-down-up).

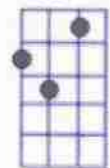
F Dm
Every night I hope and pray, - a dream lover will come my way
F Dm
A girl to hold in my arms - and know the magic of her charms
F C7 F Bb
Because I want (Yeh x3) a girl, (Yeh x3) to call, (Yeh x3) my own (Yeh x2).
F Dm Gm7 C7 F Dm
I want a dream lover so I don't have to dream alone.

Gm7



F Dm
Dream lover, where are you - with a love, oh so true,
F Dm
And a hand that I can hold, - to feel you near, when I grow old.
F C7 F Bb
Because I want (Yeh x3) a girl, (Yeh x3) to call, (Yeh x3) my own (Yeh x2).
F Dm Gm7 C7 F F7
I want a dream lover so I don't have to dream alone.

F7



Bb F
Some day, I don't know how, I hope she'll hear my plea
G7 C7 (Stop) C7
Some way, I don't know how, she'll bring her love to me.

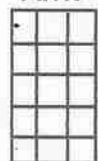
F Dm
Dream lover, until then - I'll go to sleep and dream again,
F Dm
That's the only thing to do, - until my lover's dreams come true
F C7 F Bb
Because I want (Yeh x3) a girl, (Yeh x3) to call, (Yeh x3) my own (Yeh x2).
F Dm Gm7 C7 F D7— (into key change)
I want a dream lover so I don't have to dream alone.

Em



G Em
Dream lover, until then - I'll go to sleep and dream again,
G Em
That's the only thing to do, - until all my lover's dreams come true
G D7 G C
Because I want (Yeh x3) a girl, (Yeh x3) to call, (Yeh x3) my own (Yeh x2).
G Em Am7 D7
I want a dream lover so I don't have to dream a-
G Em Am7 D7 G Em Am7 D7 G C G
Dream lover so I don't have to dream a- dream lover so I don't have to dream a-lone

Am7



Finish on G chord - Down Up Down Up

V29-01-19

DRUNKEN SAILOR (Trad) Intro: 2 or 3 people play instrumental verse, then others join for instrumental chorus

Am
What shall we do with a drunken sailor?

G
What shall we do with a drunken sailor?

Am
What shall we do with a drunken sailor?

G Am
Earlye in the morning.

Way hay, up she rises,
G

Way hay, up she rises,
Am

Way hay, up she rises,
G Am

Earlye in the morning.

Put him in the longboat till he's sober,
G

Put him in the longboat till he's sober,
Am

Put him in the longboat till he's sober,
G Am

Earlye in the morning.

CHORUS

Put him in the scuppers with a hosepipe on him,
G

Put him in the scuppers with a hosepipe on him,
Am

Put him in the scuppers with a hosepipe on him,
G Am

Earlye in the morning.

CHORUS

Shave his belly with a rusty razor,
G

Shave his belly with a rusty razor,
Am

Shave his belly with a rusty razor,
G Am

Earlye in the morning.

CHORUS

That's what we'll do with a drunken sailor,
G

That's what we'll do with a drunken sailor,
Am

That's what we'll do with a drunken sailor,
G Am

Earlye in the morning.

CHORUS

Ending: repeat chorus, then instrumental chorus – sharp stop on morning

EIGHT DAYS A WEEK (John Lennon & Paul McCartney)

Intro: instrumental chords C D7 F C

C D7 F C D7 F C
Oh, I need your love babe, guess you know it's true. Hope you need my love babe, just like I need you.
Am F Am D7 C D7 F C
Hold me, love me, hold me, love me. Ain't got nothin' but love babe, eight days a week.
C D7 F C D7 F C
Love you every day girl, always on my mind. One thing I can say girl, love you all the time.
Am F Am D7 C D7 F C
Hold me, love me, hold me, love me. Ain't got nothin' but love babe, eight days a week.

G Am (STOP)
Eight days a week, I love.....you.
D7 F G7
Eight days a week, is not enough to show I care.

C D7 F C D7 F C
Oh, I need your love babe, guess you know it's true. Hope you need my love babe, just like I need you.
Am F Am D7 C D7 F C
Hold me, love me, hold me, love me. Ain't got nothin' but love babe, eight days a week:

G Am (STOP)
Eight days a week, I love.....you.
D7 F G7
Eight days a week, is not enough to show I care.

C D7 F C D7 F C
Love you every day girl, always on my mind. One thing I can say girl, love you all the time.
Am F Am D7 C D7 F C
Hold me, love me, hold me, love me. Ain't got nothin' but love girl, eight days a week.
F C F C
Eight days a week, eight days a week.

Ending: instrumental chords C D7 F C, abrupt ending

El Condor Pasa

Intro: strum Am C Am C Am C Am

Am C Am
I'd rather be a sparrow than a snail
G Am G Am G Am C Am
Yes I would, if I could, I surely would
Am C Am
I'd rather be a hammer than a nail
G Am G Am G Am C Am
Yes I would, if I could, I surely would

F C Am
Away, I'd rather sail away, like a swan that's here and gone
F
A man gets tied down to the ground
C Am
He gives the world its saddest sound
G Am C Am
Its saddest sound

Am C Am
I'd rather be a forest than a street
G Am G Am G Am C Am
Yes I would, if I could, I surely would
Am C Am
I'd rather feel the earth beneath my feet
G Am G Am G Am C Am
Yes I would, if I could, I surely would

Repeat from "Away, I'd rather ..."

Ending after "Its saddest sound"

C Am C Am C Am (SHARP BUT GENTLE STOP)

ELVIS/12-BAR BLUES MEDLEY

No Intro: count 1, 2, 3, 4, 1

C

You ain't nothin' but a hound dog, cryin' all the time.

(Lieber/Stoller)

F7

C

You ain't nothin' but a hound dog, cryin' all the time.

G7

F7

C / / / | C stop

Well, you ain't never caught a rabbit and you ain't no friend of mine.

C

When they said you was high classed, well, that was just a lie.

F7

C

Yeah, they said you was high classed. Well, that was just a lie.

G7

F7

C / / / | C stop

Well, you ain't never caught a rabbit and you ain't no friend of mine.

C

You ain't nothin' but a hound dog, cryin' all the time.

F7

C

You ain't nothin' but a hound dog, cryin' all the time.

G7 stop

F7 stop

C / / / | C stop / /

Well, you ain't never caught a rabbit: you ain't no friend of mine.

C stop

C stop

Well, it's one for the money, two for the show,

(Carl Perkins)

C stop

C7

Three to get ready, now go, cat go,

F7

C

But don't you step on my blue suede shoes.

G7

F7

C

G7

You can do anything but lay off my blue suede shoes.

C stop

C stop

Well, you can knock me down, step on my face,

C stop

C stop

C stop

C stop

Slander my name all over the place; do anything that you want to do,

C stop

C7

But, uh huh, honey, lay off my shoes,

F7

C

And don't you step on my blue suede shoes,

G7

F7

C

G7

You can do anything but lay off my blue suede shoes.

Well, you can burn my house, steal my car,
 Drink my liquor from an old fruit jar; do anything that you want to do,
 But, uh huh, honey lay off my shoes,
 And don't you step on my blue suede shoes.
 You can do anything but lay off my blue suede shoes.

Baby, let me be your loving Teddy Bear;
 Put a chain around my neck and lead me anywhere.
 Oh, let me be (*oh, let him be*) your teddy bear.
 I don't want to be your tiger, 'cause tigers play too rough.
 I don't wanna be your lion, 'cause lions ain't the kind you love enough.

I just wanna be your Teddy Bear;
 Put a chain around my neck and lead me anywhere.
 Oh, let me be (*oh, let him be*) your teddy bear.

Baby, let me be around you every night;
 Run your fingers through my hair and cuddle me real tight.
 Oh, let me be (*oh, let him be*) your teddy bear.

I don't want to be your tiger, 'cause tigers play too rough.
 I don't wanna be your lion, 'cause lions ain't the kind you love enough.

I just wanna be your Teddy Bear;
 Put a chain around my neck and lead me anywhere.
 Oh, let me be (*oh, let him be*) your teddy bear. Oh, let me be (*oh, let him be*) your teddy bear.

I just wanna be your Teddy Bear.

(Kal Mann, Bernie Lowe)

END OF THE LINE

Words & music by George Harrison (mostly), Bob Dylan, Roy Orbison, Jeff Lynne, Tom Petty 1989, arr. A Band On Ship 2022

Intro: || F // || FC // || F // || FGC // || F // || FGC G | C // || C // ||

Well it's all right, riding around in the breeze. Well it's all right, if you live the life you please.

Well it's all right, doing the best you can. Well it's all right, as long as you lend a hand.

You can sit around and wait for the phone to ring (at the end of the line);

Waiting for someone to tell you everything (at the end of the line).

Sit around and wonder what tomorrow will bring (at the end of the line):

Maybe a diamond ring. *(subsequent choruses follow same pattern)*

Well it's all right, even if they say you're wrong. Well it's all right, sometimes you gotta be strong.

Well it's all right, as long as you got somewhere to lay. Well it's all right, every day is Judgement Day.

Maybe somewhere down the road away, you'll think of me, and wonder where I am these days.

Maybe somewhere down the road when somebody plays 'Purple Haze'.

Well it's all right, even when push comes to shove. Well it's all right, if you got someone to love.

Well it's all right, everything'll work out fine. Well it's all right, we're going to the end of the line.

Don't have to be ashamed of the car I drive; I'm just glad to be here, happy to be alive.

It don't matter, if you're by my side, I'm satisfied.

Well it's all right, even if you're old and grey. Well it's all right, you still got something to say.

Well it's all right, remember to live and let live. Well it's all right, the best you can do is forgive.

Well it's all right, riding around in the breeze. Well it's all right, if you live the life you please.

Well it's all right, even if the sun don't shine. Well it's all right, we're going to the end of the line.

Outro: || F // || FC // || F // || FGC // || F // || FGC G | C --- |

EVERYDAY (Charles Hardin/Norman Petty)

Intro: bass start



Suggested strum pattern:

Verse

d-d-d-d, dudud-u-
d-d-d-d-dudud-u-
d-d-d-d-d-d-d
dududududududu

Chorus: Freelance

A - - - D - E7 - A - - - D - E7 -
Every day, it's a getting closer, going faster than a roller coaster.
A - - - D - E7 - A - D - A - E7 -
Love like yours will surely come my way—; a hey, a hey, hey.

A - - - D - E7 - A - - - D - E7 -
Every day, it's a getting faster, every one said "go on up and ask her".
A - - - D - E7 - A - D - A - A7 -
Love like yours will surely come my way—; a hey, a hey, hey.

Chorus: D - - - - - G - - - - -
Every day seems a little longer, every way love's a little stronger,
C - - - - - F - - - - - E7 (8 count)
Come what may; do you ever long for, true love from me?

A - - - D - E7 - A - - - D - E7 -
Every day, it's a getting closer, going faster than a roller coaster.
A - - - D - E7 - A - D - A - E7 -
Love like yours will surely come my way—; a hey, a hey, hey.

INSTRUMENTAL VERSE

A - - - D - E7 - A - - - D - E7 -

A - - - D - E7 - A - D - A D A A7

Chorus: D - - - - - G - - - - -
Every day seems a little longer, every way love's a little stronger,
C - - - - - F - - - - - E7 (8 count)
Come what may; do you ever long for, true love from me?

A - - - D - E7 - A - - - D - E7 -
Every day, it's a getting closer, going faster than a roller coaster.
A - - - D - E7 - A - D - A - E7 -
Love like yours will surely come my way—; a hey, a hey, hey.
A - - - D - E7 - A - D - A (down up down up)
Love like yours will surely come my way

Ending: Strum pattern down, up, down, up on A chord

EVERY DAY

Words & music by Norman Petty & Charles Hardin Holley 1957, arr. A Band On Ship 2020

Intro on D

D G A7 D G A7
Every day, it's a-getting closer, going faster than a roller-coaster,
D G A7 D G D A7
Love like yours will surely come my way, (a-hey, a-hey hey).

D G A7 D G A7
Every day, it's a-getting faster; everyone says go ahead and ask her.
D G A7 D G D D7
Love like yours will surely come my way, (a-hey, hey hey).

G C
Everyday seems a little longer, every way, love's a little stronger,
F Bb A / A7 /|
Come what may, do you ever long for true love from me?

D G A7 D G A7
Every day, it's a-getting closer, going faster than a roller-coaster,
D G A7 D G D A7
Love like yours will surely come my way, (a-hey, a-hey hey).

Break: |D ///|G / A7 /|D ///|G / A7 /|D ///|G / A7 /|
|D / G /|D / A7/|

|D ///|G / A7 /|D ///|G / A7 /|D ///|G / A7 /|
|D / G /|D / D7/|

G C
Everyday seems a little longer, every way, love's a little stronger,
F Bb A / A7 /|
Come what may, do you ever long for true love from me?

D G A7 D G A7
Every day, it's a-getting closer, going faster than a roller-coaster,
D G A7 D G D A7
Love like yours will surely come my way, (a-hey, a-hey hey).
D G A7 D G D D
Love Like yours will surely come my way (a-hey, a-hey hey).

FIVE FOOT TWO (Ray Henderson, Sam M. Lewis & Joseph Widow Young)

Intro: instrumental strum first two lines

C E7 A7
Five foot two, eyes of blue, but, oh, what those five feet could do!

D7 G7 C G7

Has anybody seen my gal?

C E7 A7
Turned up nose, turned down hose, flapper, yes sir, one of those!

D7 G7 C
Has anybody seen my gal?

E7 A7
Now if you run into a five foot two, covered with fur,
D7 G7 (STOP)
Diamond rings, and all those things, betcha life it isn't her!

C E7 A7
But could she love, could she woo, could she, could she, could she cool!
D7 G7 C (STOP) Count: 1,2 a1234
Has anybody seen my gal?

FASTER

C E7 A7
Five foot two, eyes of blue, but, oh, what those five feet could do!

D7 G7 C G7

Has anybody seen my gal?

C E7 A7
Turned up nose, turned down hose, flapper, yes sir, one of those!

D7 G7 C
Has anybody seen my gal?

E7 A7
Now if you run into a five foot two, covered with fur,
D7 G7 (STOP)
Diamond rings, and all those things, betcha life it isn't her!

C E7 A7
But could she love, could she woo, could she, could she, could she cool!

D7 G7 D7 G7 D7 G7 C
Has anybody seen my, anybody seen my, anybody seen my gal?

Ending: sharp stop on last word

500 MILES FROM MY HOME

Words & music by Hedy West 1963, arr. A Band On Ship 2022

Intro: |:F / / / |Dm / / / |Gm / / / |C / C7 /:|

F **Dm** **Gm** **Bb**
If you miss the train I'm on, you will know that I am gone,
Gm **Bb** **C7**
You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles,
F **Dm** **Gm** **Bb**
A hundred miles, a hundred miles, a hundred miles, a hundred miles,
Gm **C7** **F**
You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles.

Chorus:

F **Dm** **Gm** **Bb**
Lord I'm one, lord I'm two, lord I'm three, lord I'm four,
Gm **Bb** **C7**
Lord I'm five hundred miles from my home.
F **Dm** **Gm** **Bb**
500 miles, 500 miles, 500 miles, 500 miles,
Gm **C7** **F**
Lord I'm five hundred miles from my home.

F **Dm** **Gm** **Bb**
Not a shirt on my back, not a penny to my name;
Gm **Bb** **C7**
Lord I can't go a-home this a way.
F **Dm** **Gm** **Bb**
This a way, this a way, this a way, this a way,
Gm **C7** **F**
Lord I can't go a-home this a way.

Chorus:

Last line: **Gm** **C7** **F** **D7**
Lord I'm five hundred miles from my home.

G **Em** **Am** **C**
If you miss the train I'm on, you will know that I am gone;
Am **D7** **G**
You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles.
G **Em** **Am** **C**
A hundred miles, a hundred miles, a hundred miles, a hundred miles,
Am **D7** **G**
You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles.

FIVE HUNDRED MILES (I'M GONNA BE)

Words & music by Craig and Charlie Reid (The Proclaimers) 1988, arr. A Band On Ship 2020

Intro on C

When I wake up, well I know I'm gonna be, I'm gonna be the man who wakes up next to you.
 When I go out, yeah, I know I'm gonna be, I'm gonna be the man who goes along with you.
 If I get drunk, well I know I'm gonna be, I'm gonna be the man who gets drunk next to you.
 And if I haver, hey I know I'm gonna be, I'm gonna be the man who's havering to you.

(Chorus)

But I would walk five hundred miles, and I would walk five hundred more,
 Just to be the man who walks a thousand miles to fall down at your door. **C (1st and last time only)**

When I'm working, yes, I know I'm gonna be, I'm gonna be the man who's working hard for you.
 And when the money, comes in for the work I do, I'll pass almost every penny on to you.
 When I come home, well I know I'm gonna be, I'm gonna be the man who comes back home to you.
 And if I grow old, well I know I'm gonna be, I'm gonna be the man who's growing old with you.

(Chorus)

Da la la (Da la la), Da la la (Da la la) Da la la la la la la la
 Da la la (Da la la), Da la la (Da la la) Da la la la la la la la

When I'm lonely, well I know I'm gonna be, I'm gonna be the man who's lonely without you.
 And when I'm dreaming, well I know I'm gonna dream, I'm gonna dream about the time when I'm with you.
 When I go out, well I know I'm gonna be, I'm gonna be the man who goes along with you.
 And when I come home, yes I know I'm gonna be, I'm gonna be the man who comes back home with you.
 I'm gonna be the man who's coming home with you.

(Chorus)

Da la la (Da la la), Da la la (Da la la) Da la la la la la la la
 Da la la (Da la la), Da la la (Da la la) Da la la la la la la la

(Repeat, then Chorus to end)

Folsom Prison Blues - Johnny Cash

4 bars of D

^D
I hear the train a-comin', it's rolling round the bend
^{D7}
And I ain't seen the sunshine since I don't know when.
^G ^D
I'm stuck in Folsom Prison and time keeps dragging on.
^{A7} ^D
But that train keeps a rollin' way down to San An-tone.

^D
When I was just a baby, my mama told me, "son
^{D7}
Always be a good boy, don't ever play with guns".
^G ^D
But I shot a man in Reno, just to watch him die.
^{A7} ^D
When I hear that whistle blowin', I hang my head and cry.

^D
I bet there's rich folk eatin' in a fancy dinin' car.
^{D7}
They're prob'ly drinkin' coffee and smokin' big cigars.
^G ^D
But I know I had it comin', I know I can't be free.
^{A7} ^D
But those people keep a-movin', and that's what tortures me.

^D
If they'd freed me from this prison, if that railroad train was mine
^{D7}
I bet I'd move it on a little further down the line.
^G ^D
Far from Folsom Prison, that's where I'd wanna stay
^{A7} ^{stop} ^{D (3 bars+ 1beat)}
And I'd let that lonesome whistle, blow my blues away.

FREIGHT TRAIN (Elizabeth Cotton)

Intro: instrumental last 2 lines of chorus

C G7
Freight train, freight train, goin' so fast.
C
Freight train, freight train, goin' so fast.
E7 F
Please don't tell what train I'm on,
C G C
So they won't know where I've gone.

C G7
Freight train, freight train, coming round the bend,
C
Freight train, freight train, going back again.
E7 F
One of these days turn that train around,
C G C
And go back to my home town.

CHORUS

C G7
One more place I'd like to be,
C
One more place I'd like to see. S
E7 F
To watch them old Blue Ridge Mountains climb,
C G C
When I ride old number nine.

CHORUS

C G7
When I die please bury me deep,
C
Down at the end of Baker Street,
E7 F
Where I can hear old number nine,
C G C
As she comes down the line.

CHORUS

Ending: repeat last 2 lines of chorus

From Me To You

Lennon/McCartney

C **Am** **C** **Am**
Da da da da da dum dum da, Da da da da da dum dum da,

C **Am** **C** **G7**
If there's anything that you want, If there's anything I can do,
F7 **Am** **C** **G7** **C** **Am**
Just call on me, and I'll send it along, with love from me to you.

C **Am** **C** **G7**
If there's anything that you want, like a heart that's oh so true,
F7 **Am** **C** **G7** **C** **Am**
Just call on me, and I'll send it along, with love from me to you.

Gm **C7** **F**
I got arms that long to hold you and keep you by my side
D7 **G** **Gaug**
I got lips that long to kiss you and keep you satisfied So

C **Am** **C** **G7**
If there's anything that you want, If there's anything I can do,
F7 **Am** **C** **G7** **C** **Am**
Just call on me, and I'll send it along, with love from me to you.

C **Am** **C** **G7**
Da da da da da dum dum da From Me Da da da da da dum dum da To You
F7 **Am** **C** **G7** **C** **Am**
Just call on me, and I'll send it along, with love from me to you.

Gm **C7** **F**
I got arms that long to hold you and keep you by my side
D7 **G** **Gaug**
I got lips that long to kiss you and keep you satisfied So

C **Am** **C** **G7**
If there's anything that you want, If there's anything I can do,
F7 **Am** **C** **G7** **C** **Am**
Just call on me, and I'll send it along, with love from me to you,
Am **Gaug** **C** **Am**
To you, To you, Da da da da da dum dum da.



Gaug

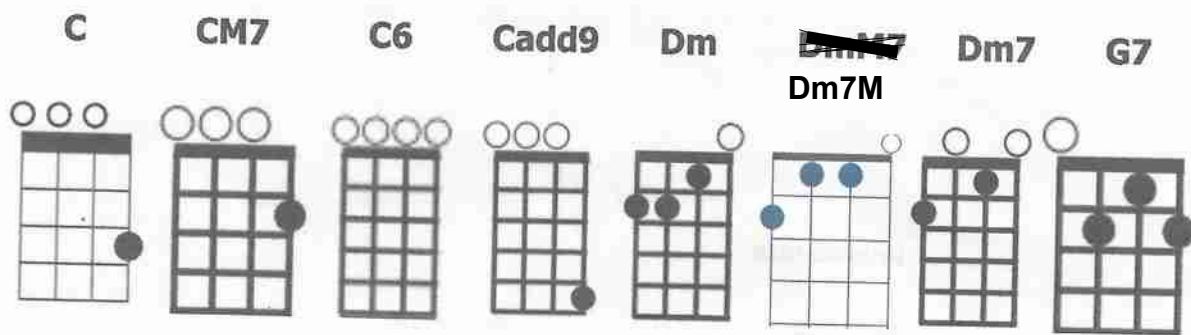


Gm



GENTLE ON MY MIND

Words & music by John Hartford 1967



Intro: | C / CM7 / | C6 / CM7 / | C / CM7 / | C6 / CM7 / |

C CM7 C6
 It's knowing that your door is always open,
 CM7 Dm Dm(maj7) Dm7 Dm(maj7)
 And your path is free to walk,
 Dm Dm(maj7) Dm7
 That makes me tend to leave my sleeping bag rolled up and
 G7 C CM7 Cadd9 C
 Stashed behind your couch.
 C CM7 C6 CM7
 And it's knowing I'm not shackled by forgotten words and bonds,
 C CM7 Dm Dm(maj7) Dm7 Dm(maj7)
 And the ink stains that are dried upon some line,
 Dm Dm(maj7) Dm7 G7
 That keeps you in the back roads by the rivers of my memory;
 Dm G7 C CM7 Cadd9 C
 Keeps you ever gentle on my mind.

C CM7
 It's not clinging to the rocks and ivy
 C6 CM7 Dm Dm(maj7) Dm7 Dm(maj7)
 Planted on their columns now that binds me,
 Dm Dm(maj7)
 Or something that somebody said
 Dm7 G7 C CM7 Cadd9 C
 Because they thought we fit together walking.
 C CM7 C6 CM7
 It's just knowing that the world will not be cursing or forgiving
 C CM7 Dm Dm(maj7) Dm7 Dm(maj7)
 When I walk along some railroad track and find
 Dm Dm(maj7) Dm7 G7
 That you're waving from the back roads by the rivers of my memory;

Dm G7 C CM7 Cadd9 C
 For hours, you're just gentle on my mind.

2

Though the wheat fields, and the clothes lines,
 And the junkyards and the highways come between us,
 And some other woman crying to her mother
 'Cause she turned and I was gone.
 I still might run in silence; tears of joy might stain my face,
 And a summer sun might burn me 'til I'm blind.
 But not to where I cannot see you walking on the back roads
 By the rivers flowing gentle on my mind.

I dip my cup of soup back from a gurgling crackling
 Cauldron in some train yard;
 My beard a roughening coal pile and a
 Dirty hat pulled low across my face.
 Through cupped hands, 'round a tin can
 I pretend to hold you to my breast and find
 That you're waving from the back roads by the rivers of my memory,
 Ever smiling, ever gentle on my mind.

1. Basic chords playing straight rhythm/ strum on C Dm G7 – BLUE UNDERLINED chords. **SING.**

2. Chords with changing melody line **RED** played only on first beat of bar. Sing if you want.

3. Basic finger picking pattern ('in and out') played over **BLUE** basic chords. Sing if you can.

Start - 4 bars Am

Ghost Riders in the Sky.

Am C
An old cowboy went ridin' out one dark and windy day..... (count 2,3,4)

Am C
Up on a ridge he rested as he went along his way..... (count 2,3,4)

Am
When all at once a mighty herd of red eyed cows he saw

F Am
'Plowin through the ragged skies, (count1,2,3,4) and up a cloudy draw.

Am C
Their brands were still on fire and their hoofs were made of steel. (count 2,3,4)

Am C
Their horns were black and shiny and their hot breath he could feel. (count 2,3,4)

Am
A bolt of fear ran through him as they thundered through the sky.

F Am
For he saw the riders coming hard, (count1, 2,3,4) and he heard their mournful cry.

Am C Am F Dm Am
Yippie aye oh,..... yippie aye ay. Ghost riders in the sky.

Am C
Their faces gaunt, their eyes were blurred, their shirts all soaked with sweat(234)

Am C
They're ridin' hard to catch that herd but they ain't caught 'em yet(count 2,3,4)

Am
'Cause they've got to ride forever in that range up in the sky.

F Am
On horses snorting fire, (count1,2,3,4) as they ride on hear them cry;

Am C
As the riders loped on by him he heard one call his name, (count 2,3,4)

Am C
"If you want to save your soul from hell a-riding on our range. (count 2,3,4)

Am
Then, cowboy change your ways today or with us you will ride

F Am
Tryin' to catch the Devils herd, (count1,2,3,4) across these endless skies.

Am C Am F Dm Am
Yippie aye oh,..... yippie aye ay. Ghost riders in the sky.

Strum 3 x bars Am + 1 beat to finish

GOODNIGHT IRENE (Leadbelly)

Intro: one person plays last line of chorus (C G C)

^C
I asked your mother for you,
^{G7}
^C
She told me that you was too young.
^{C7} ^F
I wish, dear Lord, I'd never seen your face,
^C ^G ^C (STOP)
I'm sorry you ever was born.

^C ^{G7}
Irene, goodnight Irene,
^C
Irene, goodnight.
^{C7} ^F
Goodnight Irene, goodnight Irene,
^C ^G ^C
I'll see you in my dreams.

^C ^{G7}
Sometimes I live in the country,
^C
Sometimes I live in the town.
^{C7} ^F
Sometimes I get a great notion,
^C ^G ^C (STOP)
To jump in the river and drown.

CHORUS

^C ^{G7}
Stop ramblin' and stop your gamblin'
^C
Quit staying out late at night.
^{C7} ^F
Go home to your wife and your family
^C ^G ^C (STOP)
Sit down by the fireside bright.

CHORUS

^C ^{G7}
I loves Irene, God knows I do,
^C
Love her till the sea runs dry.
^{C7} ^F
If Irene turns her back on me,
^C ^G ^C (STOP)
Gonna take morphine and die.

CHORUS

Ending: repeat chorus, then last 2 lines again slower

GREEN DOOR

Words & music by Marvin Moore and Bob Davie 1956, arr. A Band On Ship 2020

Intro: |: C / Cadd6 / :|

C F C
Midnight, one more night without sleeping;
F C
Watching, till the morning comes creeping.
G7 F C
Green door, what's that secret you're keeping?



Chorus 1:

C F7 C
There's an old piano and they play it hot behind the green door.
F7 C
Don't know what they're doing but they laugh a lot behind the green door.
G7 F7 C
Wish they'd let me in so I could find out what's behind the green door.

C F C
Knocked once, tried to tell 'em I'd been there.
F C
Door slammed, hospitality's thin there.
G7 F C
Wonder, just what's going on in there.

Chorus 2:

C F7 C
Saw an eyeball peeping through a smoky cloud behind the green door.
F7 C
When I said, 'Joe sent me,' someone laughed out loud behind the green door.
G7 F7 C
All I want to do is join the happy crowd behind the green door.

Repeat verse 1 softer, then chorus 1 louder

Outro: (on triplets) | C / / stop | C / / stop | F7 / / / | C stop C7 / |

HAPPY DAYS AND LONELY NIGHTS

Billy Fisher & Fred Rose, arr. A Band On Ship 2025

INTRO: | Bb /// | Dm /// | Cm7 /// | Bb / G / | C7 /// | F /// | Bb / G / | C7 / F / |

Bb Dm Cm7 Bb G7
With the parting of the ways, you took all my happy days,

C7 Cm7 F Bb G C7 F
And left me lone - ly nights,

Bb Dm Cm7 Bb G7
Morning never comes too soon, I can face the after-noon,

C7 Cm7 F Bb Cm7 Bb
But Oh, those lone - ly nights.

Cm7 D D7 G
I feel your arms a-round me, your kisses linger yet,
C7 Cm7 F A+
You taught me how to love you, now teach me to for-get,

Bb Dm Cm7 Bb G7
You broke my heart a million ways, when you took my happy days,
C7 Cm7 F Bb G7
And left me lone - ly nights.

C Em F C A7
With the parting of the ways, you took all my happy days,
D7 F G Em A7 D7 G
And left me lone - ly nights,
C Em F C A7
Morning never comes too soon, I can face the after-noon,
D7 Dm G C F C
But Oh, those lone - ly nights.

F E7 Bm7 E7 A7
I feel your arms a-round me, your kisses linger yet,
D7 Dm G G+
You taught me how to love you, now teach me to for-get,

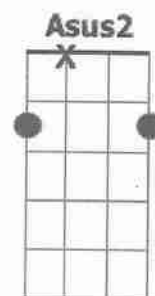
C Em F C A7
You broke my heart a million ways, when you took my happy days,
D7 F G Em A7 A+7 Dm F G C F C G C
And left me lone - ly, And left me lone - ly, And left me lone - ly nights.



HAPPY TOGETHER (Garry Bonner & Alan Gordon)

Intro: Instrumental chords Am Asus2 Am Asus2

Am
Imagine me and you, I do,
G
I think about you day and night, it's only right,
F
To think about the guy you love and hold him tight,
E7
So happy together.



Am
If I should call you up, invest a dime,
G
And you say you belong to me, and ease my mind,
F
Imagine how the world could be, so very fine,
E7
So happy together.



BRIDGE A G A C
I can't see me loving nobody but you, for all my life,
A G A C
When you're with me, baby the skies will be blue, for all my life.

CHORUS Am
Me and you, and you and me,
G
No matter how they toss the dice, it had to be,
F
The only one for me is you, and you for me,
E7
So happy together. (after last chorus go to end)

REPEAT BRIDGE & CHORUS

A G A C
Ba-ba-ba-ba ba-ba-ba-ba ba-ba ba ba-ba-ba-ba,
A G A C
Ba-ba-ba-ba ba-ba-ba-ba ba-ba ba ba-ba-ba-ba

CHORUS

End:
Am E7 Am E7 Am
So happy together, how is the weather,
(Ba-ba-ba-ba-ba
E7 Am
Ba-ba-ba-ba ba-ba-ba-ba x 4 (gradually becoming louder)

Ending:- sharp finish.

HEY BABY (in F/G)

Words & music by Margaret Cobb and Bruce Channel 1961, arr. A Band On Ship 2019

Intro: |:F / Dm / |Bb / C7 / F / Dm / |Bb / C7 / :|

Chorus:

F Dm Bb C7 F Dm Bb C7 F Dm Bb C7 F Dm Bb C7

He-e-e-ey, hey baby. (ooh ahh) I wanna kno-o-o-w if you'll be my girl.

F Dm Bb C7 F Dm Bb C7 F Dm Bb C7 F Bb F F7

He-e-e-ey, hey baby. (ooh ahh) I wanna kno-o-o-w if you'll be my girl.

Bb

F

When I saw you walking down the street, I said, 'That's the kind of girl I'd like to meet.

Bb

G7

C

C7

She's so pretty, Lord, she's fine. I'm gonna make her mine all mine'.

F Dm Bb C7 F Dm Bb C7 F Dm Bb C7 F Bb | F F E Eb

He-e-e-ey, hey baby. (ooh ahh) I wanna kno-o-o-w if you'll be my girl.

D7

G7

When you turned and walked away, that's when I want to say,

C7

F stop

'Come on baby give me a whirl. I wanna know if you'll be my girl.'

F Dm Bb C7 F Dm Bb C7 F Dm Bb C7 F Bb | F F E Eb

He-e-e-ey, hey baby. (ooh ahh) I wanna kno-o-o-w if you'll be my girl.

D7

G7

When you turned and walked away, that's when I want to say,

C7

F stop

'Come on baby give me a whirl. I wanna know if you'll be my girl.'

Chorus:

F Dm Bb C7 F Dm Bb C7 F Dm Bb C7 F Dm Bb C7

He-e-e-ey, hey baby. (ooh ahh) I wanna kno-o-o-w if you'll be my girl.

G Em C D7 G Em C D7 G Em C D7 G Em C D7

He-e-e-ey, hey baby. (ooh ahh) I wanna kno-o-o-w if you'll be my girl.

G Em C D7 G Em C D7 G Em C D7 G Em C D7

He-e-e-ey, hey baby. (ooh ahh) I wanna kno-o-o-w if you'll be my girl.

Outro: |G / Em / |C / D7 / |G / C / |G stop / G - |

HOTEL YORBA

Words & music by Jack White (The White Stripes) 2001, arr. A Band On Ship 2021

Intro: | C /// | /// | F /// | /// | G /// | /// | C /// | Cstop

C **F**
I was watching, with one eye on the other side,
G **C**
I had fifteen people telling me to move, I had moving on my mind.
C **F**
I found shelter, in some dolls turning wheels around,
G **C**
I've said 39 times, that I love you to the beauty I have found.

C **F**
CHORUS: Well it's 1 2 3 4, take the elevator, at the Hotel Yorba, I'll be glad to see you later,
G **C / Bb / | C ///** to **INTRO** 1st time/to **BRIDGE** 2nd time/
All they got inside is vacancy. to **CODA** 3rd time

C **F**
I've been thinkin' of a little place down by the lake,
G **C**
They've got a dirty old road leading up to the house, I wonder how long it will take,
C **F**
Till we're alone, sitting on the front porch of that home,
G **C**
Stomping our feet on the wooden boards, never got to worry 'bout lockin' the door. **CHORUS:**

BRIDGE | **Cstop** | | **Fstop** | | **Gstop** | | **Cstop** | |

Cstop **Fstop**
It might sound silly, to think childish thoughts like these,
Gstop **Cstop**
But I'm so tired of acting tough, and now I'm gonna do what I please,
C **F**
Let's get married in a big cath-edral by a priest,
G **C**
Because if I'm the man that you love the most, you could say 'I do' at least. **CHORUS:**

C **F**
CODA And it's 4 5 6 7 grab your umbrella, and grab hold of me, 'cause I'm your favourite fella,
G **C F CGC**
All they got inside is vacancy.

Hound Dog.

Start : One person sings 'You ain't nothing but a' accapella -
Everybody else comes in with chord of D and "hound"

Solo D
You ain't nothin' but a hound dog cryin' all the time.

G7 D
You ain't nothin' but a hound dog cryin' all the time.

A
Well, you ain't never caught a rabbit and

G7 D
you ain't no friend of mine. **STOP**

All sing Accapella D
When they said you was high classed, well that was just a lie.

G7 D
Yeah they said you was high classed, well that was just a lie.

A
Well, you ain't never caught a rabbit and

G7 D
you ain't no friend of mine. **STOP**

All sing Accapella D
You ain't nothin' but a hound dog cryin' all the time.

G7 D
You ain't nothing but a hound dog cryin' all the time.

A
Well, you ain't never caught a rabbit and

G7 D
you ain't no friend of mine. **STOP**

Instrumental: D D D D G7 G7 D D A G7 D - Kazoo solo

Repeat second verse.

Repeat third verse, with no stop, plus D7 upstroke to end.

How do you do it?

Gerry & the Pacemakers
written : Mitch Murray 1963

C Am Dm G C F - F C Bb Bb Bb G
Da da da da da da da da

C Am Dm G C Am Dm G
How do you do what you do to me, I wish I knew,
C Am Dm G C F F C Bb Bb Bb G
If I knew how you do it to me, I'd do it to you.

C Am Dm G C Am Dm G
How do you do what you do to me, I'm feeling blue.
C Am Dm G C F F C Bb C Bb C
Wish I knew how you do it to me but I haven't a clue.

Bridge Dm G C Am
You give me a feeling in my heart,
Dm G C Am
Like an arrow passin' through it.
Dm G C Am
Suppose that you think you're very smart,
D G D.... G F G F G
But won't you tell me, how do you do it?

C Am Dm G C Am Dm G
How do you do what you do to me, if I only knew.
C Am Dm G C F F C Bb C Bb C
Then perhaps you'd fall for me like I fell for you.

Repeat Bridge

C Am Dm G C Am Dm G
How do you do what you do to me, if I only knew.
C Am Dm G A7 D7 Stop
Then perhaps you'd fall for me like I fell for you.
G7 C F F C Bb C Bb C.
When I do it to you.

Green = Riffs.

v04-10-18c

If I Fell

J Lennon/P McCartney

D#m *D* *C#* *A#m7*
If I fell in love with you, Would you promise to be true, And help me understand

D#m *D* *Em7* *A*
'Cause I've been in love before and I've found that love was more than just holding hands,

D *Em7* *F#m7* *Em7* *A* *D* *Em7* *F#m7* *Em7*
If I give my heart to you, I must be sure from the ve - ry start that you

A *D* *Gm7* *A*
Would love me more than her.

D *Em7* *F#m7* *Em7* *A* *D* *Em7* *F#m7* *Em7*
If I trust in you, Oh please, Don't run and hide, If I love you too, Oh please,

A *D7*
Don't hurt my pride like her

G *Gm7* *D* *A*
Cause I couldn't stand the pain, And I would be sad if our new love was in vain,

D *Em7* *F#m7* *Em7* *A* *D* *Em7* *F#m7* *Em7*
So I hope you see that I would love to love you and that she will cry

A *D7*
When she learns we are two

G *Gm7* *D* *A*
Cause I couldn't stand the pain, And I would be sad if our new love was in vain,

D *Em7* *F#m7* *Em7* *A* *D* *Em7* *F#m7* *Em7*
So I hope you see that I would love to love you and that she will cry

A *D* *Gm7* *D*
When she learns we are two, If I fell in love with you.

I HAVE A DREAM (Benny Andersson & Bjorn Ulvaeus)

Intro: One person sings "I have a" - All join in sing and strum on "dream"

I have a dream, a song to sing,
To help me cope with anything.
If you see the wonder, of a fairy tale,
You can take the future, even if you fail.

I believe in angels, something good in everything I see,
I believe in angels, when I know the time is right for me.
I'll cross the stream, I have a dream.
I'll cross the stream, I have a dream.

I have a dream, a fantasy,
To help me through reality.
And my destination makes it worth the while,
Pushing through the darkness still another mile.

CHORUS LONG START "I believe"

I have a dream, a song to sing.
To help me cope with anything.
If you see the wonder, of a fairy tale.
You can take the future, even if you fail.

I believe in angels, something good in everything I see,
I believe in angels, when I know the time is right for me.
I'll cross the stream, I have a dream.
I'll cross the stream, I have a dream.

I LIKE IT

Words & music by Mitch Murray 1963, arr. A Band On Ship 2021

INTRO; I: Dm / / / I G7 / / / :I

C Em F G C Am stop
I like it, I like it; I like the way you run your fingers through my hair,
F Dm F Dm F Dm F
And I like the way you tickle my chin, and I like the way you let me come in
G C Gx2 stop
When your mamma ain't there.

C Em F G C Am stop
I like it, I like it; I like the words you say and all the things you do,
F Dm F Dm F Dm F
And I like the way you straighten my tie, and I like the way you're winking your eye,
G C G stop C F C C7
And I know I like you - you know I like you.

F C (riff - C F CC) F C
Do that a-gain; You're driving me insane,
F C Dm G Dm G
Kiss me once more - that's a-nother thing I like you for. (Da da da da da da da)
9

C Em F G C Am stop
I like it, I like it; I like the funny feeling being here with you,
F Dm F Dm F Dm F
And I like you more with every day, and I like it always hearing you say
G C G stop C F C C7
You're liking it too, you're liking it too.

F C (riff - C F CC) F C
I'm asking you, what do you want to do,
F C Dm G Dm G
Do you a-gree that the world was made for you and me (Da da da da da da da)

C Em F G C Am stop
I like it, I like it; I like the funny feeling being here with you,
F Dm F Dm F Dm F
And I like you more with every day, and I like it always hearing you say
G C G stop C G F
You're liking it too, you're liking it too.

G C Em F G C C F F C C
Who-hoa, I like it - are you liking it too?

I WALK THE LINE

Words & music by Johnny Cash 1956, arr. A Band On Ship 2023

Single notes plain, chords in **bold** | 1 2 3 4 | 1 D E F# | **G** // G A B | **C** // C B A |
G // G F# E | **D** // D E D | **A7** / A G F# E | **D** // // **D** // // **D** // // **D** stop

A7 **D** **A7** **D**
 I keep a close watch on this heart of mine. I keep my eyes wide open all the time.
G **D** **A7** **D**
 I keep the ends out for the tie that binds. Because you're mine, I walk the line.

(Then walk up to G on single notes) D E F# | **G** // // **G** // // **G** // // **G** stop

D7 **G** **D7** **G**
 I find it very, very easy to be true. I find myself alone when each day is through.
C **G** **D7** **G**
 Yes, I'll admit that I'm a fool for you. Because you're mine, I walk the line.

(Then walk up to C on single notes) G A B | **C** // // **C** // // **C** // // **C** stop

G7 **C** **G7** **C**
 As sure as night is dark and day is light. I keep you on my mind both day and night,
F **C** **G7** **C**
 And happiness I've known proves that it's right. Because you're mine, I walk the line.

(Back down to G on single notes) C B A | **G** // // **G** // // **G** // // **G** stop

D7 **G** **D7** **G**
 You've got a way to keep me on your side. You give me cause for love that I can't hide.
C **G** **D7** **G**
 For you I know I'd even try to turn the tide. Because you're mine, I walk the line.

(And back to D again on single notes) G F# E | **D** // // **D** // // **D** // // **D** stop

A7 **D** **A7** **D**
 I keep a close watch on this heart of mine. I keep my eyes wide open all the time.
G **D** **A7** **D**
 I keep the ends out for the tie that binds. Because you're mine, I walk the line.

A7 // // **A7** stop **D**
 Because you're mine, (slowing) I walk the line.

I WANNA BE LIKE YOU (FROM 'THE JUNGLE BOOK')

Words & music by Richard and Robert Sherman (1967)

Intro on Dm

Dm Now I'm the king of the swingers, oh, the jungle V. I. P. **A7**
Dm I've reached the top and had to stop and that's what's bothering me.
A7 I wanna be a man, man-cub, and stroll right into town,
Dm C7 And be just like the other men, I'm tired of monkeying around, oh

Dm

CHORUS:

F Oo-be-doo, I wanna be like you ooh ooh **D7**
G7 I wanna walk like you, talk like you too, ooh, ooh. **C7** **F** **C7**
F You'll see it's true ooh, ooh, an ape like me, ee, ee **D7**
G7 Can learn to be hu-ooh-ooh-man too. **C7** **F**

Dm Now, don't try to kid me man-cub. I made a deal with you. **A7**
What I desire is man's red fire so I can be like you. **Dm**
Give me the secret, man-cub, clue me what to do. **A7**
Give me the power of man's red flower and make my dreams come true, oh, **Dm C7**

CHORUS:

Dm I like your mannerisms; we'll be a set of twins. **A7**
No one will know where man-cub ends and orang-utan begins. **Dm**
And when I eat bananas, I won't peel them with my feet, **A7**
'Cause I'll become a man-cub and learn some etti - keet, oh, **Dm C7**

CHORUS:

I'M A BELIEVER (Neil Diamond)

Intro: straight in after 4 count

C G C
I thought love was only true in fairy tales.
G C
Meant for someone else, but not for me.
F C
Love was out to get me.
F C
That's the way it seemed.
F C G (STOP)
Disappointment haunted all my dreams.

C F C F C F C
Then I saw her face, now I'm a believer,
F C F C F C
Not a trace, of doubt in my mind.
C (stop) F C Bb G
I'm in love, Ooh, I'm a believer! I couldn't leave her, if I tried.

C G C
I thought love was more or less a given thing.
G C
Seems the more I gave the less I got.
F C
What's the use in trying?
F C
All you get is pain.
F C G (STOP)
When I needed sunshine I got rain.

CHORUS

F C
Love was out to get me.
F C
That's the way it seemed.
F C G (STOP)
Disappointment haunted all my dreams.

CHORUS

Ending: abrupt ending on last word

IKO IKO (James "Sugar Boy" Crawford) - Key of C

C

Intro: STRAIGHT IN AFTER 4 COUNT

^C
My grandma and your grandma were sitting by the fire.

My grandma told your grandma: "I'm gonna set your flag on fire". ^C

^C Talkin' bout hey now (hey now), hey now (hey now), iko iko unday. ^G

Jockamo feeno a I nane, Jockamo fee nane. ^C

^C Look at my king all dressed in red, iko, iko unday. ^G

I betcha five dollars he'll kill you dead, Jockamo fee nane. ^C

CHORUS

^C My flag boy and your flag boy were sitting by the fire. ^G

My flag boy told your flag boy: "I'm gonna set your flag on fire". ^C

CHORUS in C

Change Key to D - Add two extra bars of strum to effect smooth change

^D See that guy all dressed in green? Iko, iko unday. ^{A7}

He's not a man, he's a lovin' machine, Jockamo fee nane. ^D

^D Talkin' bout hey now (hey now), hey now (hey now), iko iko unday. ^{A7}

Jockamo feeno a I nane, Jockamo fee nane. ^D

Ending: repeat chorus, STOP SHARP ON "NANE" then sing "Jockamo fee nane" accapella slower

IKO IKO (James "Sugar Boy" Crawford)

G

Intro: STRAIGHT IN AFTER 4 COUNT

^G My grandma and your grandma were sitting by the fire. ^D

My grandma told your grandma: "I'm gonna set your flag on fire". ^G

^G Talkin' bout hey now (hey now), hey now (hey now), iko iko unday. ^D

Jockamo feeno a I nane, Jockamo fee nane. ^G

^G Look at my king all dressed in red, iko, iko unday. ^D

I betcha five dollars he'll kill you dead, Jockamo fee nane. ^G

CHORUS

^G My flag boy and your flag boy were sitting by the fire. ^D

My flag boy told your flag boy: "I'm gonna set your flag on fire". ^G

CHORUS in G

Change Key to A - Add two extra bars of strum to effect smooth change

^A See that guy all dressed in green? Iko, iko unday. ^{E7}

He's not a man, he's a lovin' machine, Jockamo fee nane. ^A

^A Talkin' bout hey now (hey now), hey now (hey now), iko iko unday. ^{E7}

Jockamo feeno a I nane, Jockamo fee nane. ^A

Ending: repeat chorus, STOP SHARP ON "NANE" then sing "Jockamo fee nane" accapella slower

IT DOESN'T MATTER ANY MORE

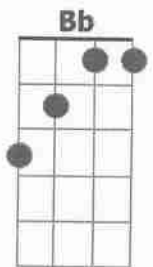
Words & music by Paul Anka 1958

Intro (F..Dm..Am..Dm) x2

F There you go, and baby here am I. **C7** Well, you left me here so I could sit and cry.
F Well, golly gee, what have you done to me? **C7** Well, I guess it doesn't matter any more. **F**

F Do you remember baby, last September, how you held me tight each and every night?
F Well, whoops-a-daisy, how you drove me crazy, **C7** But I guess it doesn't matter any more. **F**

Dm There's no use in me a-crying. **F** I've done everything now I'm sick of trying.
G7 I've thrown away my nights, and wasted all my days over you. **C Bb Am C**



F Well, you go your way and I'll go mine, now and forever till the end of time. **C7**
F I'll find somebody new and, baby, we'll say we're through,
C7 And you won't matter any more. **F**

Dm There's no use in me a-crying. **F** I've done everything now I'm sick of trying.
G7 I've thrown away my nights, and wasted all my days over you. **C Bb Am C**

F Well, you go your way and I'll go mine, now and forever till the end of time. **C7**
F I'll find somebody new and, baby, we'll say we're through,
C7 And you won't matter any more, **F Dm C7** and you won't matter any more **F Dm**

C7 You won't matter any more. **F - Stop**

JAMAICA FAREWELL (Trad)

Intro: instrumental chorus

^G Down the way where the nights are gay,
^D And the sun shines daily on the mountain top,
^C I took a trip on a sailing ship,
^D And when I reached Jamaica I made a stop. But I'm

^G Sad to say that I'm on my way,
^{D7} Won't be back, for many a day.
^C My heart is down my head is turning around,
^{D7} I had to leave a little girl in Kingston Town.

^G Down in the market you can hear
^D Ladies cry out as on their heads they bear
^C Akkai rice, salt fish are nice
^D And the rum is fine any time of year.

CHORUS

^G Sounds of laughter everywhere
^D And the dancing girls swing to and fro'.
^C I must declare my heart is there
^D Though I've been from Maine to Mexico.

CHORUS

^G Down the way where the nights are gay,
^D And the sun shines daily on the mountain top,
^C I took a trip on a sailing ship,
^D And when I reached Jamaica I made a stop. But I'm

CHORUS

Ending: repeat last line of chorus 2 more times

JAMAICA FAREWELL (Trad)

Intro: 2 or 3 people play instrumental chorus, others join in on 1st verse

D G
Down the way where the nights are gay,
A D
And the sun shines daily on the mountain top,
G
I took a trip on a sailing ship,
A D
And when I reached Jamaica I made a stop. But I'm



D G
Sad to say that I'm on my way,
A7 D
Won't be back, for many a day.
G
My heart is down my head is turning around,
A7 D
I had to leave a little girl in Kingston Town.

D G
Down in the market you can hear
A D
Ladies cry out as on their heads they bear
G
Akkai rice, salt fish are nice
A D
And the rum is fine any time of year.

CHORUS

D G
Sounds of laughter everywhere
A D
And the dancing girls swing to and fro'.
G
I must declare my heart is there
A D
Though I've been from Maine to Mexico.

CHORUS

D G
Down the way where the nights are gay,
A D
And the sun shines daily on the mountain top,
G
I took a trip on a sailing ship,
A D
And when I reached Jamaica I made a stop. But I'm

CHORUS

Ending: repeat last line of chorus 2 more times

JAMAICA FAREWELL

Words & music by Irving Burgie 1957, arr. A Band On Ship 2020

Intro: C / / / | F / / / | G7 / / / | C / / / | C / / / |

C **F** **G7** **C**
Down the way where the nights are gay, and the sun shines daily on the mountain top.
C **F** **G7** **C**
I took a trip on a sailing ship, and when I reached Jamaica, I made a stop.

Chorus:

C **Dm** **G7** **C**
But I'm sad to say, I'm on my way, won't be back for many a day,
C **Dm** **G7** **C**
My heart is down, my head is turning around, I had to leave a little girl in Kingston Town.

C **F** **G7** **C**
Down at the market you can hear ladies cry out while on their heads they bear.
C **F** **G7** **C**
Ackee, rice, salt fish are nice, and the rum is fine any time of year.

Chorus:

C **F** **G7** **C**
Sounds of laughter everywhere, and the dancing girls sway to and fro.
C **F** **G7** **C**
I must declare my heart is there, though I've been from Maine to Mexico.

Chorus:

C **F** **G7** **C**
Down the way where the nights are gay, and the sun shines daily on the mountain top.
C **F** **G7** **C**
I took a trip on a sailing ship, and when I reached Jamaica, I made a stop.

Chorus:

C **Dm** **G7** **C**
But I'm sad to say, I'm on my way, won't be back for many a day,
C **Dm** **G7** **C**
My heart is down, my head is turning around, I had to leave a little girl in Kingston Town.

Repeat chorus, repeat last line twice from 'leave'.

JAMBALAYA (On The Bayou)

Hank Williams

Intro 4 x bars C chord

C **G7**
Goodbye Joe, he gotta go, me oh my oh,
C
He gotta go pole the pirogue down the bayou,
G7
His Yvonne, the sweetest one, me oh my oh,
C
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou.

C **G7**
Thibodeaux, Fontaineaux the place is buzzin',
C
Kin-folk come to see Yvonne by the dozen,
G7
Dressed in style, they go hog-wild, me oh my oh,
C
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou. **[STOP]**

C **G7**
[Chorus] Jamba-lye, crawfish pie, filet gumbo,
C
For tonight I'm gonna see my cher au mi-oh,
G7
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be gay-oh,
C
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou.

C **G7**
Settle down, far from town, get him a pirogue,
C
And he'll catch all the fish in the bayou,
G7
Swap his Mom, to buy Yvonne what she need-oh,
C
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou. **[STOP]**

[Chorus] x 2 then repeat last line of chorus.

KARMA CHAMELEON

Words & music by Boy George, Jon Moss, Mikey Craig, Roy Hay & Phil Pickett 1983, arr. A Band On Ship 2024

Intro: | G / / / | G / / / | D / / / | D / / / | G / / / | G / / / | D / / / | D stop

G D G D G
Desert loving in your eyes all the way. If I listen to your lies would you say
C D C D C D
I'm a man without conviction, I'm a man who doesn't know how to sell a contradiction.
C Em D stop
You come and go. You come and go.

Chorus:

G D Em Am G D
Karma, Karma, Karma, Karma, Karma Chameleon. You come and go. You come and go.
G D Em
Loving would be easy if your colours were like my dream,
Am G D
Red, gold and green. Red, gold and green.

G D G D G
Didn't hear your wicked words every day. And you used to be so sweet, I heard you say
C D C D
That my love was an addiction. When we cling our love is strong.
C D C Em D stop
When you go, you're gone forever. You string along, you string along.

Chorus:

C Bm Am Em
Every day is like survival. You're my lover not my rival.
C Bm Am Em
Every day is like survival. You're my lover not my ri-val.

| G / / / | D / / / | G / / / | G / / / | G / / / | D / / / | G / / / | G stop

C D C D C D
I'm a man without conviction, I'm a man who doesn't know how to sell a contradiction.
C Em D
You come and go. You come and go.

Chorus x 2:

Coda:

Am (slowing) G
Red, gold and green. Red, gold and green.

KING OF THE ROAD

Words & music by Roger Miller 1964, arr. A Band On Ship 2020

Intro; C /// F /// G7 /// C stop

C F G7 C
Trailers for sale or rent, rooms to let fifty cents;

F G7 stop
No phone, no pool, no pets, I ain't got no cigarettes, ah but

C F G7 C
Two hours of pushing broom buys an eight by twelve four-bit room, I'm a

C7 F G7x2 stop C
Man of means by no means, King of the road.

C F G7 C
Third box car, midnight train, destination Bangor, Maine,

F G7 stop C
Old worn out suit and shoes, I don't pay no union dues, I smoke

C F G7 C
Old stogies I have found, short but not too big around, I'm a

C7 F G7x2 stop C
Man of means by no means, King of the road.

C F
I know every engineer on every train,

G C
And all of the children, and all of their names,

F
And every handout in every town,

G7 stop
And every lock that ain't locked when no one's around, I sing

C F G7 C
Trailers for sale or rent, rooms to let fifty cents;

F G7 stop
No phone, no pool, no pets, I ain't got no cigarettes, ah but

C F G7 C
Two hours of pushing broom buys an eight by twelve four-bit room, I'm a

C7 F G7x2 stop C
Man of means by no means, King of the road.

G7x2 stop C G7x2 stop C
King of the Road, King of the Road.

THE LAMBETH WALK

Words by Douglas Furber & Arthur Rose, music by Noel Gay 1937, arr. A Band On Ship 2022

G **C**
Lambeth you've never seen;
Dm **G** **C**
The skies ain't blue, the grass ain't green.
Dm
It hasn't got the Mayfair touch,
G
But that don't matter very much.
Dm **G**
We play the Lambeth way:
Dm **G**
Not like you but a bit more gay.
Dm **G** **C7**
And when we have a bit of fun - oh boy!

F **D7** **Gm D7**
Anytime you're Lambeth way, any evening, any day,
Gm **C7** **F(stop)** **C(stop)**
You'll find us all doing the Lambeth walk. Oi!
F **D7 Gm D7**
Every little Lambeth gal with her little Lambeth pal:
Gm **C7** **F(stop)** **F(stop)**
You'll find them all doing the Lambeth walk. Oi!

Dm **G7** **C** **G7** **C**
Everything's free and easy; Do as you darn well pleasey.
Am **D7** **C** **Dm G7 Gm C7**
Why don't you make your way there, Go there, stay there?

F **D7** **Gm D7**
Once you get down Lambeth way, every evening, every day,
Gm **C7** **F(stop)** **F(stop)**
You'll find yourself doing the Lambeth walk. Oi!

Repeat as required

Last chorus (coda)

F **D7** **Gm D7**
Once you get down Lambeth way, every evening, every day,
Gm **C7(stop)** **C7(stop)**
You'll find yourself Doing the Lambeth, Doing the Lambeth,
C7 **F(stop)** **F(stop)**
Doing the Lambeth Walk! Oi!

THE LAST THING ON MY MIND

Words & music by Tom Paxton 1964, arr. A Band On Ship 2022

Intro and turnaround: G Gsus4/G D G Gsus4/G

G C G Gsus/G C G D G Gsus4/G Gsus4
It's a lesson too late for the learning, made of sand, made of sand.
G C G Gsus4/G C G D G Gsus4/G
In the wink of an eye my soul is turning, in your hand, in your hand.

Chorus:

D C G
Are you going away with no word of farewell,
C G Gsus4/G D
Will there be not a trace left behind?
G C
Well, I could have loved you better,
G Gsus4/G Gsus4/G
Didn't mean to be unkind;
G D Gsus4/G D G Gsus4/G Gsus4/G
You know that was the last thing on my mind.

turnaround G Gsus4/G D G Gsus4/G Gsus4

G C G Gsus/G C G D G Gsus4/G Gsus4
You've got reasons a-plenty for going, this I know, this I know.
G C G Gsus4/G C G D G Gsus4/G
For the weeds have been steadily growing, please don't go, please don't go.

Chorus:

G C G Gsus4/G C G D G Gsus4/G Gsus4
As we walk all my thoughts are a-tumbling, round and round, round and round.
G C G Gsus4/G C G D Gsus4/G
'Neath my footsteps the subways are rumbling, underground, underground.

Chorus:

G C G Gsus4/G C G D G Gsus4/G Gsus4
As I lie in my bed in the morning, without you, without you.
G C G Gsus4/G C G D G Gsus4/G Gsus4
Each song in my breast dies a-borning, without you, without you.

Chorus:

Ending: repeat chorus, then last line again

LEANING ON A LAMP POST

Words & music by Noel Gay 1937, arr. A Band On Ship 2022

Intro on C

C **G7** **C6** **Gdim** **G**
I'm leaning on a lamp, maybe you think I look a tramp,
C **C6** **D7** **G7** **Gdim** **Dm** **G7**
Or you may think I'm hanging 'round to steal a car.
C **G7** **C6** **Gdim** **G7**
But no, I'm not a crook, and if you think, that's what I look,
C **C6** **D7** **G7** **Dm** **G7**
I'll tell you why I'm here, and what my motives are.

* **C** **C6**
I'm leaning on a lamp-post at the corner of the street,
G7 **C**
In case a certain little lady comes by.
Dm7 G7 **C** **C6** **G** **D7** **G** **G7**
Oh me, oh my, I hope the little lady comes by.

C **C6**
I don't know if she'll get away, she doesn't always get away,
G7 **C**
But anyway I know that she'll try.
Dm7 G7 **C** **Am7** **G** **D7** **G**
Oh me, oh my, I hope the little lady comes by.

G7 **Dm G7** **C** **E7 Am**
There's no other girl I would wait for, But this one I'd break any date for,
D7 **C6 D7** **G7** **Dm**
I won't have to ask what she's late for. She wouldn't leave me flat,
G7
She's not a girl like that.

C **C6**
Oh, she's absolutely wonderful, and marvellous and beautiful;
G7 **C7** **C+**
And anyone can understand why,
F **D7**
I'm leaning on a lamp-post at the corner of the street
C **G7** **C** **G7**
In case (*second time only*: a certain little lady, a certain little lady,)
C **G7** **C** **G7** **C**
A certain little lady comes by.

Repeat from * to end, Formby-style.



LEAVING ON A JET PLANE (John Denver)

Intro: One person sings "all my", others start playing and singing on "bags"

C F C F
All my bags are packed and I'm ready to go, I'm standing here outside your door,
C F G7
I hate to wake you up to say goodbye,
C F C F
But the dawn is breaking it's early morn, the taxi's waitin' he's blowin' his horn,
C F G7
Already I'm so lonesome I could die.

C F C F
So kiss me and smile for me, tell me that you'll wait for me,
C F G7
Hold me like you'll never let me go,
C F C F
'Cause I'm leavin' on a jet plane, don't know when I'll be back again,
C F G7
Oh babe I hate to go.

C F C F
There's so many times I've let you down, so many times I've played around,
C F G7
I tell you now, they don't mean a thing.
C F C F
Every place I go I'll think of you, every song I sing I'll sing for you,
C F G7
When I come back, I'll wear your wedding ring.

CHORUS

C F C F
Now the time has come to leave you, one more time please let me kiss you,
C F G7
Then close your eyes and I'll be on my way.
C F C F
Dream about the days to come, when I won't have to leave you alone
C F G7
About the times I won't have to say:

CHORUS

Ending: C F C F
'Cause I'm leavin' on a jet plane, don't know when I'll be back again,
C F G7 (stop)
Oh babe I hate to go.
C
I hate to go.

LEAVE HER, JOHNNY, LEAVE HER

Traditional sea shanty

Oh, the times were hard and the wages low. Leave her, Johnny, leave her.
And the grub was bad and the gales did blow, and it's time for us to leave her.

CHORUS:

Leave her, Johnny, leave her. Oh, leave her, Johnny, leave her.
For the voyage is done and the winds do blow, and it's time for us to leave her.

I thought I heard the Old Man say, 'Leave her, Johnny, leave her.
You can go ashore and take your pay.' And it's time for us to leave her.

CHORUS:

Oh, her stern was foul and the voyage was long. Leave her, Johnny, leave her.
The winds was bad and the gales was strong. And it's time for us to leave her.

CHORUS:

And we'll leave her tight and we'll leave her trim. Leave her, Johnny, leave her.
And heave the hungry packet in. And it's time for us to leave her.

CHORUS:

Oh, leave her, Johnny, leave her with a grin. Leave her, Johnny, leave her
For there's many a worser we've sailed in. And it's time for us to leave her.

CHORUS:

And now it's time to say goodbye. Leave her, Johnny, leave her.
For the old pier-head's a-drawing nigh. And it's time for us to leave her.

CHORUS:

Repeat Chorus, slowing on first part of last line, then a tempo for second part.

Let's Work Together

Canned heat

Intro. G F C.....

C

Together we'll stand, divided we'll fall, come on people let's get on the ball.

Chorus

F7

Let's work together, come on, come on,

C

Let's work together, [now now people]

G7

F7

C

Because together we will stand every boy, girl, woman and a man.

C

Well when things go wrong, as they sometimes will,

C

And the road you travel is all uphill,

Chorus

C

Oh well now two or three minutes, two or three hours,

C

What does it matter in this life of ours?

Chorus

C

Well now make someone happy, make someone smile,

C

Let's all work together and make life worthwhile,

Chorus

C

Oh well now come on you people, walk hand in hand,

C

Let's make this world of ours a good place to stand,

Chorus

G7

F7

C

Because together we will stand every boy, girl woman and a man,

G7[stop]

F7[stop]

C

Well now together we will stand every boy girl woman and a man.

LIVING NEXT DOOR TO ALICE

Words & music by Nicky Chinn & Mike Chapman 1972, arr. A Band On Ship 2025

Intro on G

G Sally called when she got the word, **G7** and she said, **C** "I suppose you've heard - about Alice".
G Well, I rushed to the window, **G7** and I looked outside, **C** and I could hardly believe my eyes,
D As the big limousine rolled up, **G** into Alice's drive. **D**

Chorus:

G Oh, I don't know why she's leaving, or where she's gonna go.
C I guess she's got her reasons, but I just don't wanna know.
D 'Cause for twenty-four years I've been living next door to Alice. **G** **D**
G Twenty-four years just waiting for a chance
C To tell her how I feel, and maybe get a second glance.
D Now I gotta get used to not living next door to Alice. **C** **G** **D (not last time)**

G We grew up together, two kids in the park. **C** We carved our initials, deep in the bark. **D** **G** **D**
G Now she walks through the door with her head held high. **C** Just for a moment I caught her eye.
D As the big limousine pulled slowly out of Alice's drive. **G** **D**

Chorus:

G Then Sally called back and asked how I felt, **C** and she said, **D** "I know how to help - get over Alice". **G** **D**
G She said: "Now Alice is gone, but I'm still here, you know I've been waiting for twenty-four years." **C**

D soft stop **Count 1, 2, 3, 4, 1 (single notes)** **D E F#**
And the big limousine disappeared.

Chorus:

Then, slowing
D No, I'll never get used to not living next door to Alice. **C** **G**

MAKIN' WHOOPEE

Words & music by Walter Donaldson & Gus Kahn 1928

Intro: |:D / Bb7 / |A7sus / A7 /:| x2

D Cdim Em7 A7 D D7 G Gm6
Another bride, another June, another sunny honeymoon;

D Bm7 Bb7 A7sus A7 D A7+
Another season, another reason for makin' whoopee.

D Cdim Em7 A7 D D7 G Gm6
A lot of shoes, a lot of rice; the groom is nervous, he answers twice.

D Bm7 Bb7 A7sus A7 D D6
It's really killing that he's so willing to make whoopee.

Cdim Em Gm6 D
Picture a little love nest, down where the roses cling;

Cdim Em Gm6 D Cdim Em7 A7+
Picture the same sweet love nest - think what a year can bring.

D Cdim Em7 A7 D D7 G Gm6
He's washing dishes and baby clothes; he's so ambitious he even sews.

D Bm7 Bb7 A7sus A7 D A7+
But don't forget folks, that's what you get folks, for makin' whoopee.

D Cdim Em7 A7 D D7 G Gm6
Another year, or maybe less, what's this I hear? Well, can't you guess?

D Bm7 Bb7 A7sus A7 D A7+
She feels neglected, and he's suspected of makin' whoopee.

D Cdim Em7 A7 D D7 G Gm6
She sits alone 'most every night; he doesn't phone, he doesn't write.

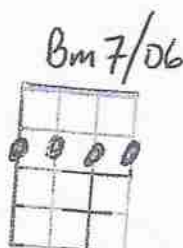
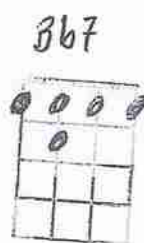
D Bm7 Bb7 A7sus A7 D D6
He says he's busy, but she says, "Is he?" He's makin' whoopee.

Cdim Em Gm6 D
He doesn't make much money, only five thousand per;

Cdim Em Gm6 D Cdim Em7 A7+
Some judge who thinks he's funny says, "You'll pay six to her."

D Cdim Em7 A7 D D7 G Gm6
He says, "Now judge, suppose I fail?" The judge says, "Budge, right into jail.

F#m7 Cdim Bb7 A7sus A7 D D6
You'd better keep her. I think it's cheaper than makin' whoopee."



MIDNIGHT SPECIAL Traditional, arr. A Band On Ship 2022

Intro: One person softly strums a C chord, then sings 'When you wake up in the', others start playing and sing on 'morning'.

When you wake up in the morning, hear the ding dong ring,
You go marching to the table, see the same damn thing.
Knife and fork upon the table, but there's nothing in the pan.
If you say something about it, you're in trouble with the man.

Chorus:

Let the midnight special shine her light on me,
Let the midnight special shine her ever-loving light on me.

If you ever go to Houston, you better walk right.
You better not stagger, you better not fight.
Sheriff Benson will arrest you, and he'll carry you down,
And if the jury find you guilty, you're Penitentiary bound.

Chorus:

Yonder comes Miss Rosie, well, how do you know?
I can tell by her apron, and the dress she wore.
Umbrella on her shoulder, piece of paper in her hand;
She goes marching to the Captain, says, 'I want my man'.

Chorus:

Don't believe that Rosie loves me, well, I'll tell you why:
She ain't been to see me since last July.
She brought me little coffee, she brought me little tea;
Brought me damn near everything but the jailhouse key.

Chorus:

Yonder comes Doc Adams, well, how do you know?
Well, he gave me a tablet just the day before.
Now, there never was a doctor, anywhere in the land,
Who cure the kind of sickness of a convicted man.

Chorus x 2; slow down on last line

MEET ME ON THE CORNER

Words & music by Rod Clements (From Lindisfarne's album 'Fog on the Tyne' 1971), arr. A Band On Ship 2021

Intro: |D* / D7 D6 |D / / / |G / D / |Em / D / |C / D / |G / / / |

G D Em D C D G D

Hey, Mister Dreamseller, where have you been? Tell me, have you dreams I can see?

C D G GM7 Em A7 D G D

I came along just to bring you this song; can you spare one dream for me?

G D Em D C D G D

You won't have met me, and you'll soon forget, so don't mind me tugging at your sleeve.

C D G GM7 Em A7 D G

I'm asking you if I can fix a rendez-vous, for your dreams are all I believe.

Am7 Bm G GM7 G7 Em 7

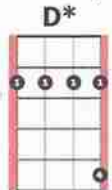
Meet me on the corner when the lights are coming on, and I'll be there, I promise I'll be there,

Am7 Bm Em

Down the empty streets we'll disappear into the dawn,

Am7 C |D* / D7 / |D6 / D / |

If you have dreams enough to share.



G D Em D C D G D

Lay down your bundles of rags and reminders, and spread your wares on the ground,

C D G GM7 Em A7 D G

Well, I've got time if you're dealing rhyme, I'm just hanging around.

Am7 Bm G GM7 G7 Em 7

Meet me on the corner when the lights are coming on, and I'll be there, I promise I'll be there,

Am7 Bm Em

Down the empty streets we'll disappear into the dawn,

Am7 C |D* / D7 / |D6 / D / |

If you have dreams enough to share.

G D Em D C D G D

Hey, Mister Dreamseller, where have you been? Tell me, have you dreams I can see?

C D G GM7 Em A7 D

I came along just to bring you this song; can you spare one dream for -

|G / D / |Em / D / |C / D / |G / / / |

Me?

Intro; One person sings "When you wake up in the", others join in on 'morning'

When you wake up in the morning, hear the ding dong ring,
 You go marching to the table, see the same damn thing;
 Knife and fork upon the table, but there's nothing in the pan,
 If you say something a-bout it, you're in trouble with the man.

CHORUS; Let the midnight special shine her light on me,
 Let the midnight special shine her ever-lovin' light on me.

If you ever go to Houston, you better walk right,
 You better not stagger, you better not fight;
 Sheriff Benson will ar-rest you, and he'll carry you down,
 And if the jury find you guilty, you're Penitentiary bound.

CHORUS

Yonder comes Miss Rosie, well, how d'you know?
 I can tell by her apron, and the dress she wore,
 Umbrella on her shoulder, piece of paper in her hand,,
 She goes marching to the Captain, says "I want my man".

CHORUS

Don't believe that Rosie loves me, well, I'll tell you why,
 She ain't been to see me since last Ju-ly;
 She bought me little coffee, she bought me little tea,
 Bought me damn near everything but the jailhouse key

CHORUS

Yonder comes Doc Adams, well, how d'you know?
 Well, he gave me a tablet just the day be-fore;
 Now there never was a doctor, anywhere in the land,
 Who cure the kind of sickness of a convicted man.

CHORUSx2 slow down on last line

MORNINGTOWN RIDE

Words & music by Malvina Reynolds 1966, arr. A Band On Ship 2022

Intro on G

G **G7 C** **G G7**
Train whistle blowing, makes a sleepy noise.
C **G** **Am** **D**
Underneath their blankets, go all the girls and boys.

CHORUS:

G **G7 C** **G G7**
Rocking, rolling, riding, out along the bay,
C **G** **Em D D7 G D7**
All bound for Morningtown, many miles away.

G **G7 C** **G G7**
Driver at the engine, fireman rings the bell,
C **G** **Am** **D**
Sandman swings the lantern, to show that all is well.

CHORUS:

G **G7 C** **G G7**
Maybe it is raining, where our train will ride.
C **G** **Am** **D**
All the little travellers, are warm and snug inside.

CHORUS:

G **G7 C** **G G7**
Somewhere there is sunshine, somewhere there is day.
C **G** **Am** **D**
Somewhere there is Morningtown, many miles away.

CHORUS:

Coda:

G **G7** **C** **G** **G7**
Ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh, ooh;
slowing
C **G** **Em D D7 G**
All bound for Morningtown, many miles away.

MUSIC HALL MEDLEY

Intro: straight in after count 123,223

C C7 F C G7 C D G7
Daisy, Daisy, give me your answer do. I'm half crazy oh for the love of you.

C F C
It won't be a stylish marriage; I can't afford the carriage,
G7 C G7 C G7 C
But you'd look sweet upon the seat of a bicycle made for two.

C C7 F C G7 C D G7
Michael, Michael, this is your answer dear. I can't cycle; it makes me feel very queer.

C F C
If you can't afford a carriage, call off the blooming marriage,
G7 C G7 C G7 C (STOP)
'Cos I'll be blown if I'll be towed on a bicycle made for two.

C G
She was a sweet little dickie bird, cheep, cheep, cheep she went.

G7 C D G
Sweetly she sang to me till all my money was spent.

C G C F G
Then she went off song, we parted on fighting terms.

C F G G7 C (STOP)
She was one of the early birds and I was one of the worms.

Acapella – start playing on "follow"

D G7 C
My old man said follow the van and don't dilly dally on the way.

E Am D G7
Off went the van with my home packed in it, I followed on wiv' me old cock linnet.

C G7 C G7 C D G7
But I dillied and dallied, dallied and dillied, lost me way and don't know where to roam.

C C7 F C G7 C (STOP)
Well you can't trust a special like the old time coppers when you can't find your way home.

C C7 F C
Pack up your troubles in your old kitbag and smile, smile, smile.

Am D G7
While you've a Lucifer to light your fag, smile boys that's the style.

C G7 F C G
What's the use of worrying? It never was worth the while, so,

C F C G7 C G
Pack up your troubles in your old kitbag and smile, smile, smile.

G D7
Roll out the barrel; let's have a barrel of fun.
G
Roll out the barrel; we've got the blues on the run.
G7 C
Zing boom tararrel; ring out a song of good cheer.
Am G A D7 G G7
Now's the time to roll out the barrel, 'cos the gangs all here.

C F
Knees up Mother Brown, knees up Mother Brown.
G G7 G G7
Under the table you must go, ee-aye, ee-aye, ee-aye-oh.
C F
If I catch you bending, I'll saw your legs right off.
G G7 G G7 G G7 C
Knees up, knees up, don't get the breeze up, knees up Mother Brown.
F G7 C
Oh my, what a rotten song, what a rotten song, what a rotten song.
F G7 C (STOP)
Oh my, what a rotten song, what a rotten singer too.

C C7 F C
Show me the way to go home, I'm tired and I wanna go to bed.
Am D G
I had a little drink about an hour ago, and it's gone right to my head.
C C7 F C
Where ever I may roam, over land or sea or foam,
Am F G7 C (STOP)
You will always hear me singing this song; show me the way to go home.

C E7 A7 A7+5
We'll meet again, don't know where, don't know when.
D7 G G7
But I know we'll meet again some sunny day.
C E7 A7 A7+5
Keep smiling through just like you always do,
D7 F G7 C
Till the blue skies drive the dark clouds far away.
C7 C7+5 F
So will you please say hello to the folks that I know, tell them I won't be long.
D7 G G7
They'll be happy to know that as you saw me go, I was singing this song,
C E7 A7 A7+5
We'll meet again, don't know where, don't know when.
D7 F G C
But I know we'll meet again some sunny day.

Ending: slow down from "singing this song...." And hold on last word

A NIGHTINGALE SANG IN BERKELEY SQUARE

Words & music by Eric Maschwitz and Manning Sherwin & Jack Stracey 1939

C Am Em C7 F E7 Am

When two lovers meet in Mayfair, so the legends tell,

C Am Em C7 Dm7 C G

Song birds sing, and winter turns to spring.

C Am Em C7 F E7 Am Fm6

Every winding street in Mayfair falls beneath the spell,

Dm7 Em C9 Dm7 D7 Dm7 G7

I know such enchantment can be, 'cause it happened one evening to me.

C Am Em C7 F E7 Am Fm6

That certain night, the night we met, there was magic abroad in the air.

C G7 C7 Fm6

There were angels dining at the Ritz,

C Am Dm7 G7 C Am Dm7 G7

And a nightingale sang in Berkeley Square.

C Am Em C7 F E7 Am Fm6

I may be right, I may be wrong, but I'm perfectly willing to swear,

C G7 C7 Fm6

That when you turned and smiled at me,

C Am Dm7 G7 C Am Am6 B7

A nightingale sang in Berkeley Square.

E C# F#m7 B7 G#m7 C#dim F#m7 B7

The moon that lingered over London town, poor puzzled moon, he wore a frown,

E C# F#m7 B7 G#m7 C#dim Dm7 G7

How could he know we two were so in love, the whole darn world seemed upside down.

C Am Em C7 F E7 Am Fm6

The streets of town were paved with stars; it was such a romantic affair,

C G7 C7 Fm6

And as we kissed and said goodnight,

C Am Dm7 G7 C Am Dm7 G7

A nightingale sang in Berkeley Square.

C Am Em C7 F E7 Am Fm6

Our homeward step was just as light, as the tap dancing feet of Astaire,

C G7 C7 Fm6 C Am Dm7 G7 A7

And like an echo, far away, a nightingale sang in Berkeley Square.

Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 Dm7 Fm6 C Fm6 C

I know cause I was there; that night in Berkeley Square.

NORWEGIAN WOOD (THIS BIRD HAS FLOWN)

Words & music by John Lennon & Paul McCartney 1965, arr. A Band On Ship 2023

Intro: |:D //|D //|D //|D //|D //|C / G|D //|D //:|

D **C** **G D**
I once had a girl, or should I say, she once had me.

D **C G D**
She showed me her room, isn't it good, Norwegian wood?

Dm **G**
She asked me to stay and she told me to sit anywhere,
Dm **Em A**
So I looked around and I noticed there wasn't a chair.

D **C G D**
I sat on a rug, biding my time, drinking her wine.
D **C G D**
We talked until two, and then she said, 'It's time for bed'.

Break: |:D //|D //|D //|D //|D //|C / G|D //|D //:|

Dm **G**
She told me she worked in the morning and started to laugh.
Dm **Em A**
I told her I didn't and crawled off to sleep in the bath.

D **C G D**
And when I awoke, I was alone, this bird had flown.
D **C G D**
So, I lit a fire, isn't it good, Norwegian wood?

Outro: |D //|D //|D //|D //|D //|C / G|D //|D stop //|

OB-LA-DI, OB-LA-DA

v01-07-24

Words & music by John Lennon & Paul McCartney 1968, arr. A Band On Ship 2020

Intro on C

C Desmond has a barrow in the market place, **G7** Molly is a singer in the band. **C**

C7 Desmond says to Molly, **F** 'Girl, I like your face.' and Molly says this as she takes him by the hand, **C** **G7**

Chorus 1:

Em Ob-La-Di, Ob-La-Da, life goes on **F** bra. La-la, how their life goes on. **C** **G7**

Em Ob-La-Di, Ob-La-Da, life goes on **F** bra. La-la, how their life goes on. **C** **G7**

C Desmond takes a trolley to the jeweller's store; buys a twenty-carat golden ring. **G7** **C**

C7 Takes it back to Molly waiting at the door, and as he gives it to her she begins to sing. **F** **C** **G7** **C**

Chorus 2:

Em Ob-La-Di, Ob-La-Da, life goes on **F** bra. La-la, how their life goes on. **C** **G7**

Em Ob-La-Di, Ob-La-Da, life goes on **F** bra. La-la, how their life goes on. **C** **G7** **C** **C7**

F In a couple of years they have built a home sweet home. **C/E** **Csus2** **C** **C7**

F With a couple of kids running in the yard, of Desmond and Molly Jones. **C** **G7**

C Happy ever after in the market place, Desmond lets the children lend a hand. **G7** **C**

C7 Molly stays at home and does her pretty face, and in the evening she still sings it with the band. **F** **C** **G7** **C**

Chorus 2:

F In a couple of years they have built a home sweet home. **C/E** **Csus2** **C** **C7**

F With a couple of kids running in the yard, of Desmond and Molly Jones. **C** **G7**

C Happy ever after in the market place, Molly lets the children lend a hand. **G7** **C**

C7 Desmond stays at home and does his pretty face and in the evening she's a singer with the band. **F** **C** **G7** **C**

Chorus:

Em Ob-La-Di, Ob-La-Da, life goes on **F** bra. La-la, how their life goes on. **C** **G7**

Em Ob-La-Di, Ob-La-Da, life goes on **F** bra. La-la, how their life goes on. **C** **G7** **Am**

F And if you want some fun, take Ob-La-Di-Bla-Da. (Hey!) **C** **G7** **C**

OCTOPUS' GARDEN

Words & music by Richard Starkey 1969

Intro on C

C **Am** **F** **G7**
I'd like to be under the sea in an octopus' garden in the shade.

C **Am** **F** **G7**
He'd let us in, knows where we've been in his octopus' garden in the shade.

Am **F** **G7**
I'd ask my friends to come and see an octopus' garden with me

C **Am** **F** **G7** **C**
I'd like to be under the sea in an octopus' garden in the shade.

C **Am** **F** **G7**
We would be warm below the storm, in our little hideaway beneath the waves;

C **Am** **F** **G7**
Resting our head on the sea bed, in an octopus' garden near a cave.

Am **F** **G7**
We would sing and dance around because we know we can't be found.

C **Am** **F** **G7** **C**
I'd like to be under the sea in an octopus' garden in the shade.

C **Am** **F** **G7**
We would shout and swim about the coral that lies beneath the waves
(Lies beneath the ocean waves).

C **Am** **F** **G7**
Oh what joy for every girl and boy, knowing they're happy and they're safe
(Happy and they're safe).

Am **F** **G7**
We would be so happy you and me; no-one there to tell us what to do.

C **Am** **F** **G7** **Am**
I'd like to be under the sea in an octopus' garden with you.

F **G7** **Am** **F** **G7** **C** **G7** **C**
In an octopus' garden with you. In an octopus' garden with you.

Intro:

"Tomorrow is our sailing day,"

C G
Pay me, pay me, pay me my money down,

Soon as that boat cleared the bar,

He knocked me down with a spar,

CHORUS

If I'd been a rich mans son,

I'd sit on the river and watch er' run.

Pay me, pay me, pay me my money down,

I wish I was Mr Gates.

They'd haul my money in, in crates.

CHORUS *A7*

D
40 days and nights at sea.

A
Pay me my money down.

Captain worked every dollar out of me.

CHORUS

Ending: repeat chorus holding on "jail", then last line slower a capella

PENNY LANE

Words & music by

& Paul McCartney 1966/7, arranged by A Band On Ship 2021

G
In Penny Lane there is a barber showing photographs

G
Of every head he's had the pleasure to know.

Gm6 Eb D7
And all the people that come and go stop and say 'Hello'.

G
On the corner is a banker with a motorcar,

G
The little children laugh at him behind his back.

Gm6 Eb D7 C
And the banker never wears a mac in the pouring rain; very strange.

F
Penny Lane is in my ears and in my eyes.

F
There beneath the blue suburban skies I sit, and meanwhile, back

G
In Penny Lane there is a fireman with an hourglass,

G
And in his pocket is a portrait of the Queen.

Gm6 Eb D7 C
He likes to keep his fire engine clean; it's a clean machine.

F
Penny Lane is in my ears and in my eyes.

F (2 beats) Bb D7
A four of fish and finger pies in summer. Meanwhile, back

G
Behind the shelter in the middle of the roundabout,

G
The pretty nurse is selling poppies from a tray.

Gm6 Eb D7
And though she feels as if she's in a play, she is anyway.

G
In Penny Lane the barber shaves another customer,

G
We see the banker sitting waiting for a trim,

Gm6 Eb D7 C
And then the fireman rushes in from the pouring rain - very strange.

F
Penny Lane is in my ears and in my eyes.

F
There beneath the blue suburban skies I sit, and meanwhile, back

G C G C G
Penny Lane is in my ears and in my eyes. There beneath the blue suburban skies, Penny Lane!

Eb



Gm6



Gm7



PRETTY BABY MEDLEY

(G) D7 F D7 G
 Everybody loves a baby that's why I'm in love with you, pretty baby, pretty baby
 D7 F D7 G
 And I'd like to be your sister, brother, dad and mother too, pretty baby, pretty baby
 G7 C E7 A7
 Won't you come and let me rock you in my cradle of love and we'll cuddle all the time
 D7 F D7 A7 D7 G G7
 Oh I want a loving baby and it might as well be you, pretty baby of mine.

C Cdim Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7
 You made me love you, I didn't want to do it, I didn't want to do it.
 Dm7 G7 C (stop) C (stop)
 You made me want you, and all the time you knew it; I guess you always knew it.
 A7 D7
 You made me happy sometimes; you made me glad,
 G7 (stop) G7
 But there were times, dear, you made me feel so bad.
 C Cdim Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7
 You made me cry, for, I didn't want to tell you, I didn't want to tell you
 Dm7 G7 E7
 I want some love that's true, yes I do, indeed I do, you know I do.
 A7
 Give me, give me, give me, give me what I cry for;
 D7 Am7 D7
 You know you've got the kind of kisses that I'd die for
 C D7 G7 C
 You know you made me love you.

C7 F
 The bells are ringing for me and my gal
 C7 F
 The birds are singing for me and my gal
 A7 Dm
 Everybody's been knowing, to a wedding they're going
 G7 C Cdim C (stop)
 And for weeks they've been sewing every Suzie and Sal
 C7 F
 They're congregating for me and my gal
 C7 A7
 The parson's waiting for me and my gal
 F F7 Bb Fdim
 And someday, we're going to build a little home for two, or three or four or more
 C7 F C7 F
 In Loveland, for me and my gal, (slower), in Loveland, for me and my gal.

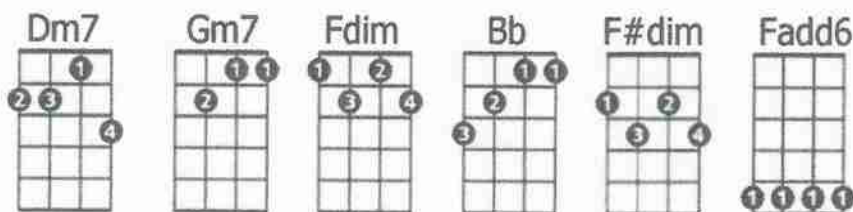
(G) D7 F D7 G
Everybody loves a baby that's why I'm in love with you, pretty baby, pretty baby
D7 F D7 G
And I'd like to be your sister, brother, dad and mother too, pretty baby, pretty baby
G C E7 A7
Won't you come and let me rock you in my cradle of love and we'll cuddle all the time
D7 F D7 A7 D7 G G7
Oh I want a loving baby and it might as well be you, pretty baby of mine.

C F#dim Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7
You made me love you, I didn't want to do it, I didn't want to do it.
Dm7 G7 C (stop) C (stop)
You made me want you, and all the time you knew it; I guess you always knew it.
A7 D7
You made me happy sometimes; you made me glad,
G7 (stop) G7
But there were times, dear; you made me feel so bad.
C F#dim Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7
You made me cry, for, I didn't want to tell you, I didn't want to tell you
Dm7 G7 E7
I want some love that's true, yes I do, indeed I do, you know I do.
A7 Fdim A7 Fdim A7 Fdim A7
Give me, give me, give me, give me what I cry for;
D7 Am7 D7
You know you've got the kind of kisses that I'd die for
C D7 G7 C
You know you made me love you.

PRETTY BABY MEDLEY

INTRO A7/D7/G///

C7 F
The bells are ringing for me and my gal
C7 F
The birds are singing for me and my gal
A7 Dm
Everybody's been knowing, to a wedding they're going
G7 C F#dim C (stop)
And for weeks they've been sewing every Suzie and Sal
C7 F
They're congregating for me and my gal
C7 A7
The parson's waiting for me and my gal
F F7 Bb Fdim
And someday, we're going to build a little home for two, or three or four or more
C7 D7 Gm7 C7 stop F Fadd6
In Loveland, in Loveland, in Loveland for me and my gal.



PROUD MARY

Words & music by John Fogerty 1969

Intro: | F / D // | F / D // | F / D C | Bb // | G | G // // | G // // |

G
Left a good job in the city, working for the man every night and day,
And I never lost one minute of sleeping, worrying 'bout the way things might have been.

D **Em**
Big wheel a-keep on turning; Proud Mary keep on burning,

G
Rolling, rolling, rolling on a river.

Instrumental: | F / D // | F / D // | F / D C | Bb // | G | G // // | G // // |

G
Cleaned a lot of plates in Memphis, pumped a lot of pain down in New Orleans.

But I never saw the good side of the city, till I hitched a ride on a river boat queen.

D **Em**
Big wheel a-keep on turning; Proud Mary keep on burning,

G
Rolling, rolling, rolling on a river.

Instrumental: | F / D // | F / D // | F / D C | Bb // | G | G // // | G // // |

G
If you come down to the river, bet you're gonna find some people who live.

You don't have to worry, 'cause you have no money, people on the river are happy to give.

D **Em**
Big wheel a-keep on turning; Proud Mary keep on burning,

G
Rolling, rolling, rolling on a river.

G
Rolling, rolling, rolling on a river.

G
Rolling, rolling, rolling on a river.

PUTTING ON THE STYLE (George P. Wright & Norman Cazden)

Intro: instrumental 4 bars of A chord

A E7
Sweet sixteen, goes to church, just to see the boys,
A
Laughs and screams and giggles at every little noise.
A7 D
Turns her face a little, and turns her head awhile,
E7 E7 A
But everybody knows she's only putting on the style.

A E7
Putting on the agony, putting on the style,
A
That's what all the young folks are doing all the while,
A7 D
And as I look around me, I sometimes have to smile,
E7 A
Seeing all the young folks, putting on the style.

A E7
Young man in his hot rod car, driving like he's mad,
A
With a pair of yellow gloves he borrowed from his dad,
A7 D
He makes it roar so lively just to see his girlfriend smile,
E7 E7 A
But she knows he's only, putting on the style.

CHORUS

A E7
Preacher in the pulpit, he roars with all his might,
A
Sings "Glory Hallelujah", put the folks all in a fright,
A7 D
Now you might think it's Satan, that's coming down the aisle,
E7 E7 A
But it's only our poor preacher boy that's putting on the style.

CHORUS

Ending: repeat chorus, slowing down on last line "putting on the style" and hold on last word
(extra chords on style A D A D A)

Que Sera Sera

Intro: 3 count then Am, D7, G,

G
When I was just a little girl
D7
I asked my mother "What will I be?
Am D7 Am D7
Will I be pretty?, will I be rich?"
Am D7 G G7 Stop
Here's what she said to me.

Chorus:

C G
"Que Se-ra, Se-ra, what ever will be, will be.
D7
The future's not ours to see.
G D7 G
Que Se-ra, Se-ra! what will be, will be!"

G
When I grew up and fell in love,
D7
I asked my sweetheart, "What lies ahead?
Am D7 Am D7
Will we have rainbows day after day?"
Am D7 G G7 Stop
Here's what my true love said.

Chorus:

G
Now I have children of my own,
D7
They ask their mother "What will I be?
Am D7 Am D7
Will I be pretty?, will I be rich?"
Am D7 G G7 Stop
I tell them tenderly.

Chorus:

Then; **Am D7 G C G**
Que Se-ra, Se-ra —————

RAINDROPS KEEP FALLING ON MY HEAD

Words & music by Burt Bacharach and Hal David 1969, arr. A Band On Ship

Intro: | C / G // | F / G // |

C **CM7**
Raindrops keep falling on my head,
Gm7 **C7** **F** **Em7**
And just like the guy whose feet are too big for his bed,
A7 **Em7** **A7** **Dm** **G7**
Nothing seems to fit; those raindrops are falling on my head, they keep falling;

G9 **G7** **C** **CM7**
So I just did me some talking to the sun,
Gm7 **C7** **F** **Em7**
And I said I didn't like the way he got things done:
A7 **Em7** **A7** **Dm** **G7** **Fadd9**
Sleeping on the job; those raindrops are falling on my head, they keep falling.

Bridge

G7 **C** **CM7** **F** **G** **Em7**
But there's one thing I know: the blues they send to meet me won't defeat me.
*** Em7** **A9** **Dm** **F** **G** **F** **G**
It won't be long till happiness steps up to greet me.

C **CM7**
Raindrops keep falling on my head,
Gm7 **C7** **F** **Em7**
But that doesn't mean my eyes will soon be turning red.
A7 **Em7** **A7** **Dm** **Fadd9**
Crying's not for me, 'cause I'm never gonna stop the rain by complaining,
G7 **C** **CM7** **F**
Because I'm free,

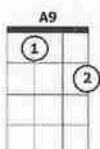
G7 | C / / / | **CM7** / / / | **F** / / / | **G** / / / | **Em7** / / / |

1. Nothing's worrying me.

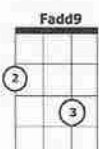
Then repeat from * to end, using ending 2. below

(slowing)
G7 | C / **G7** // | **F** / **G7** // | **CM7** stop

2. Nothing's worrying me.



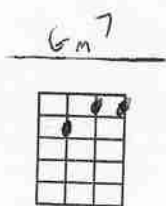
A9



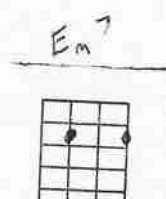
Fadd9



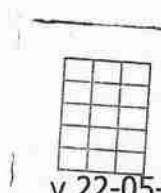
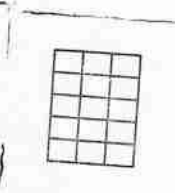
G9



Gm7



Em7



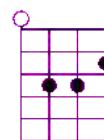
v 22-05-23

RAINING IN MY HEART

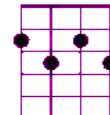
Words & music by Felice and Boudleaux Bryant (1958), arr. A Band On Ship 2020

G+ = Gaug

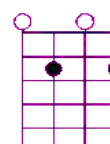
Gaug



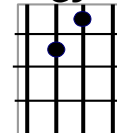
Cdim7



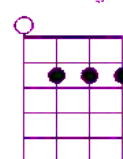
G6



G9



Gmaj7



Intro: | G / / / | G+ / / / | Am / / / | Cdim7 / / / |

G **G+**
The sun is out, the sky is blue;

Em **G7**
There's not a cloud to spoil the view,

C **D7** | **G** / **Em** / | **Am** / **D7** / |
But it's raining, raining in my heart.

G **G+**
The weatherman says clear today;

Em **G7**
He doesn't know you've gone away,

C **D7** | **G** / **G6** / | **GM7** / **G6** / |
And it's raining, raining in my heart.

Dm **G7** **C** **Em** **A7** | **Am** / / / | **D7stop**
Oh misery, misery; what's gonna become of me?

G **G+**
I tell my blues they mustn't show,

Em **G7**
But soon these tears are bound to flow,

C **D7** | **G** / **G6** / | **GM7** / **G6** / |
'Cause it's raining, raining in my heart.

G / / / | **G+** / / / | **Em** / / / | **G9 stop** **C** **D7** | **G** / **G6** / **GM7** / **G6** / |
But it's raining, raining in my heart.

G / / / | **G+** / / / | **Em** / / / | **G9 stop** **C** **D7** | **G** / **G6** / | **GM7** / **G6** / |
And it's raining, raining in my heart.

Dm **G7** **C** **Em** **A7** | **Am** / / / | **D7 stop**
Oh misery, misery; what's gonna become of me?

G **G+**
I tell my blues they mustn't show,

Em **G7**
But soon these tears are bound to flow,

C **D7** | **G** / **G6** / | **Am** /
'Cause it's raining, raining in my heart.

Cdim7 **G** **G6** **Am** **Cdim7** | **G** / **C** / | **G stop** **G**
Raining in my heart, raining in my heart.

Rave On

Intro : Start after count 1234-1 sing 'Well-a Well-a the' (acapella)

C
Well-a Well-a the little things you say and do,
C C7
Make me want to be with you oo - oo,
F C
- Rave on, it's a crazy feeling and - I know it's got me reeling,
G C F C G...
When you say 'I love you', Rave on,

C
The way you dance and hold me tight,
C C7
The way you kiss and say good - ni - hi - hight,
F C
- Rave on, it's a crazy feeling and - I know it's got me reeling
G C F C C7
When you say 'I love you', Rave on

Chorus All sing 'Rave on', girls then continue with phrase on their own, all sing 'I know' then girls continue as before. Carry on this pattern through chorus

F (2 chop strums) C (2 chop strums)
Well, Rave on, it's a crazy feeling and I know it's got me reeling,
G (2 chop strums) C G C C7
I'm so glad that you're revealing your love for me.....
F (2 chop strums) C (2 chop strums)
Rave on, Rave on and tell me, tell me not to be lonely,
G (2 chop strums) C F C G7
Tell me you love me only, Rave on to me.

C
The little things you say and do,
C C7
Make me want to be with you oo - oo,
F C
- Rave on, it's a crazy feeling and - I know it's got me reeling,
G C F C C7...
When you say 'I love you', Rave on,

Repeat Chorus

Outro.

C F C G C F C G C F C G C stop (Gentle harmonic fade)
Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah

Rawhide

Frankie Laine

Intro. [Am] Rollin' rollin' rollin', rollin' rollin' rollin', Rawhide!.....

Am C
Rollin' rollin' rollin', though the streams are swollen
C
Keep them doggies rollin', Rawhide!
Am G Am
Through rain and wind and weather, hell bent for leather,
G F E7
Wishing my gal was by my side,
Am G Am
All the things I'm missin', good vittals, love and kissin',
G Am G Am
Are waitin' at the end of my ride.

Am
Move 'em on, head 'em up, head 'em up, move 'em on,
Am E7
Move 'em on, head 'em up, Rawhide!
Am
Cut 'em out, ride 'em in, ride 'em in, cut 'em out,
Am F E7 Am
Cut 'em out, ride 'em in, Rawhide!

Am C
Keep movin' movin' movin', though they're dissaprovin',
C
Keep them doggies movin', Rawhide!
Am G Am
Don't try to understand 'em, just rope and throw and brand 'em,
G F E7
Soon we'll be livin' high and wide,
Am G Am
My heart's calculatin', my true love will be waitin',
G Am G Am
Be waitin' at the end of my ride.

Am
Move 'em on, head 'em up, head 'em up, move 'em on,
Am E7
Move 'em on, head 'em up, Rawhide!
Am
Cut 'em out, ride 'em in, ride 'em in, cut 'em out,
Am F E7 Am
Cut 'em out, ride 'em in, Rawhide!..... **Rawhide!**

RETURN TO SENDER

Words and music by Otis Blackwell and Winfield Scott 1962, arr. A Band On Ship 2020

Intro: | C / / / | Am / / / | Dm / / / | G7 / / / |

C **Am** **Dm** **G7**
Return to sender, return to sender.

C I gave a letter to the postman; **Am** he put it **Dm** his **G7** sack.

C **Am** **Dm** **G7** **C stop**
Bright and early next morning, he brought my letter back. (She wrote upon it:)

F **G7** **F** **G7** **F** **G7** **C** **C7**
Return to sender, address unknown; no such number, no such zone.

F **G7** **F** **G7**
We had a quarrel, a lover's spat.

D7 I write, 'I'm sorry', but my letter keeps coming back. **G7**

C So then I dropped it in the mailbox, **Am** and sent it special 'D'. **Dm** **G7**

C **Am** **Dm** **G7** **C stop**
Bright and early next morning, it came right back to me. (She wrote upon it:)

F **G7** **F** **G7** **F** **G7** **C** **C7**
Return to sender, address unknown; no such person, no such zone.

F This time I'm gonna take it myself and put it right in her hand. **C**

D7 **G7 stop**
And if it comes back the very next day, then I'll understand (her writing on it:)

F **G7** **F** **G7** **F** **G7** **C** **C7**
Return to sender, address unknown; no such number, no such zone.

F **G7** **F** **G7** **F** **G7** **C / / / | C stop** **C6**
Return to sender, return to sender, return to sender.

RHYTHM OF THE RAIN

Words & Music by Jean Claude Gummoe (1962)

INTRO; (lightly strum over solo) I C /// I Am /// I C /// I G7 /// I

C F C G7
Listen to the rhythm of the falling rain, telling me just what a fool I've been,
C F G C G7
I wish that it would go and let me cry in vain, and let me be a-lone a-gain.

C F C G7
The only girl I cared about has gone a-way, looking for a brand new start,
C F G C C7
But little does she know that when she left that day, a-long with her she took my heart.

F stop Em stop
Rain, please tell me now does that seem fair,
F stop C stop
For her to steal my heart a-way when she don't care,
Am F G7 C G G7
I can't love another when my heart's some-where far a-way.

C F C G7
The only girl I cared about has gone a-way, looking for a brand new start,
C F G C C7
But little does she know that when she left that day, a-long with her she took my heart.

F stop Em stop
Rain, won't you tell her that I love her so?
F stop C stop
Please ask the sun to set her heart a-glow,
Am F G7 C G G7
Rein in her heart and let the love we knew start to grow.

C F C G7
Listen to the rhythm of the falling rain, telling me just what a fool I've been,
C F G C G7
I wish that it would go and let me cry in vain, and let me be a-lone a-gain.

C Am C Am
Oh, listen to the fall-ing rain, pitter-patter, pitter-patter, oh-oh,
C Am C Am
Oh, listen to the fall-ing rain, pitter-patter, pitter-patter, oh-oh,

OUTRO; (light arpeggio chord under solo) C stop I Am stop I C stop I Am stop I C stop

RING OF FIRE (June Carter and Merle Kilgore)

Intro: Strum 1st 2 lines of verse GCG GDG with Kazoo

Intro strum:

G --- C - G - - - - -

G --- D - G - - - - -

G C G
Love is a burning thing,
G D G
And it makes a fiery ring.
G C G
Bound by wild desire,
G D G
I fell into a ring of fire.

Girls sing verse

D C G
I fell into a burning ring of fire,
D
I went down, down, down,
C G
And the flames went higher.

Boys sing whole
chorus

And it burns, burns, burns,
C G
The ring of fire.
D G
The ring of fire.

All sing last 3 lines of

G C G
The taste of love is sweet,
G D G
When hearts like ours meet,
G C G
I fell for you like a child,
G D G
Oh but the fire went wild.

Girls sing verse

CHORUS

BRIDGE - with kazoo - straight in on G chord at end of chorus - strum pattern as intro

BACK TO 1ST VERSE + Chorus

Ending: straight into strum pattern as at start, starting from last G chord of chorus (same as break) sharp chop on last G chord.

RING OF FIRE

June Carter & Merle Kilgore

INTRO Strum;
Play ONCE
Only

G / / / I C C I G / / / / / / /
1 2 3 4 1 2 1 2 3 4 1 2 3 4
G / / / I D D I G / / / / / / /

VERSE
Girls Only Sing

G C G D G
Love is a burning thing, And it makes a fiery ring,
C G D G
Bound by wild desire, I fell into a ring of fire.

CHORUS
Boys Only Sing
1st 2 lines

D C G
I fell into a burning ring of fire,
D C G
I went down, down, down, and the flames went higher,
C G D G
And it burns, burns, burns, the ring of fire, the ring of fire.

All Sing Last Line

VERSE
Girls Only Sing

G C G D G
The taste of love is sweet, When hearts like ours meet,
G C G D G
I fell for you like a child, Oh but the fire went wild.

CHORUS
Boys Only Sing
1st 2 lines

D C G
I fell into a burning ring of fire,
D C G
I went down, down, down, and the flames went higher,
C G D G
And it burns, burns, burns, the ring of fire, the ring of fire.

All Sing Last Line

BRIDGE Strum; as Intro
but play TWICE
WITH KAZOO

I: G / / / I C C I G / / / / / / /
1 2 3 4 1 2 1 2 3 4 1 2 3 4
G / / / I D D I G / / / / / / /

VERSE
Girls Only Sing

G C G D G
Love is a burning thing, And it makes a fiery ring,
C G D G
Bound by wild desire, I fell into a ring of fire.

CHORUS
Boys Only Sing
1st 2 lines

D C G
I fell into a burning ring of fire,
D C G
I went down, down, down, and the flames went higher,
C G D G
And it burns, burns, burns, the ring of fire, the ring of fire.

All Sing Last Line

CODA Strum;
Play ONCE, stop
sharply on G

G / / / I C C I G / / / / / / /
1 2 3 4 1 2 1 2 3 4 1 2 3 4
G / / / I D D I G STOP
1 2 3 4 1 2 1

ROCKIN' ALL OVER THE WORLD

Words & music by John Fogerty 1975, arr. A Band On Ship 2020

Intro: (rocking) |:G / G6 /| G / G6 /:|

^G Oh, here we are and here we are and here we go, ^{C7} all aboard and we're hitting the road,
^{G D} Here we go, rockin' all over the world. ^G

^G Well, giddy up and giddy up and get away, ^{C7} we're going crazy and we're going today.
^{G D} Here we go, rockin' all over the world. ^G

Chorus:

^G And I like it, I like it, I like it, I like it, I ^C li-li-li-like it, li-li-li-like it.
^{G D} Here we go, rockin' all over the world. ^G

^G I'm gonna tell you Mama what I'm gonna do: going out tonight with your dancing shoes. ^{C7}
^{G D} Here we go, rockin' all over the world. ^G

^G Well, giddy up and giddy up and get away, ^{C7} we're going crazy and we're going today.
^{G D} Here we go, rockin' all over the world. ^G

Chorus:

^G And I like it, I like it, I like it, I like it, I ^C li-li-li-like it, li-li-li-like it.
^{G D} Here we go, rockin' all over the world. ^G

Repeat first verse and chorus, then:

Chorus:

^{G stop} And I like it, I like it, I like it, I like it, I ^{G7 stop} li-li-li-like it, ^{C stop} li-li-li-like it. ^{C#dim}
^{G D} Here we go, rockin' all over the world. ^G

SAN FRANCISCO BAY BLUES

Words & music by Jesse Fuller (1954)

Intro: |D7///|G7///|C///|G7///|

I got the blues from my baby left me by the San Francisco Bay,

The ocean liner's gone so far away.

Didn't mean to treat her so bad, she was the best girl I ev-er had,

She said goodbye, made me cry, I want to lay down and die.

Well, I ain't got a nickel and I ain't got a lousy dime.

She don't come back, think I'm going to lose my mind.

If she ever comes back to stay, it's going to be another brand new day,

Walking with my baby down by the San Francisco Bay.

Sitting down looking from my back door, wondering which way to go,

Girl I'm so crazy about, she don't love me no more.

Think I'll catch me a freight train, 'cause I'm feel—ing blue,

And ride all the way to the end of the line, thinking only of you.

Meanwhile, in another city, just about to go insane,

Thought I heard my baby, Lord, the way she used to call my name.

If I ever get her back to stay, it's going to be another brand new day,

Walking with my baby down by the San Francisco Bay.

Walking with my baby down by the San Francisco Bay.

SAVE THE LAST DANCE FOR ME

Words & music by Doc Pomus & Mort Schuman 1958, arr. A Band On Ship 2021

Intro on C

^C You can dance every dance with the guy who gives you the eye. ^{G7} Let him hold you tight.

You can smile every smile for the man who held your hand 'neath the pale moonlight. ^C ^{C7}

^F But don't forget who's taking you home, and in whose arms you're gonna be. ^C

^{G7} So darling, save the last dance for me. ^C

^C Oh, I know that the music is fine, like sparkling wine, go and have your fun. ^{G7}

Laugh and sing, but while we're apart don't give your heart to anyone. ^C ^{C7}

^F And don't forget who's taking you home, and in whose arms you're gonna be. ^C

^{G7} So darling, save the last dance for me. ^C

^{G7} Baby, don't you know I love you so? Can't you feel it when we touch? ^C

^{G7} I will never, never let you go; I love you oh so much. ^C

^C You can dance, go and carry on till the night is gone, and it's time to go. ^{G7}

If he asks if you're all alone, can he take you home, you must tell him no. ^C ^{C7}

^F 'Cause don't forget who's taking you home, and in whose arms you're gonna be. ^C

^{G7} So darling, save the last dance for me. ^C

| ^{G7} / / / | ^{G7} / / / | ^C / / / | ^C / / / | ^{G7} / / / | ^{G7} / / / | ^C / / | ^{C7} / / / |

^F 'Cause don't forget who's taking you home, and in whose arms you're gonna be. ^C

^{G7} So darling, save the last dance for me. ^C

Outro: ^{G7}

^C Save the last dance for me, mmm. ^{G7} ^C Save the last dance for me.

SHADY GROVE (Trad)

Intro: one person plays instrumental verse, then others join for instrumental chorus

Am G Am G Am
Peaches in the summertime, apples in the fall.
G Am G Am
If I can't have the girl I love, I don't want none at all.

Am G Am G Am
Shady Grove, my little love. Shady Grove I know.
G Am G Am
Shady Grove, my little love, I'm bound for Shady Grove.

Am G Am G Am
Wish I had a banjo string, made of golden twine.
G Am G Am
Every tune I'd play on it, I wish that girl were mine.

CHORUS

Am G Am G Am
Wish I had a needle and thread, fine as I could sew.
G Am G Am
I'd sew that pretty girl to my side and down the road I'd go.

CHORUS

Am G Am G Am
Some come here to fiddle and dance, some come here to tarry.
G Am G Am
Some come here to fiddle and dance, I come here to marry.

CHORUS

Am G Am G Am
Every night when I go home, my wife, I try to please her.
G Am G Am
The more I try, the worse she gets, damned if I don't leave her.

Am G Am G Am
Shady Grove, my little love, Shady Grove my darlin'.
G Am G Am
Shady Grove, my little love, I'm going back to Harlan

Ending: chop chords as marked __, then sudden ending on 'Harlan'

SHOTGUN

Words & music by George Ezra, Joel Pott & Fred Gibson 2018, arr. A Band On Ship 2020

Intro: | F / / / | Bb / / / | Dm / / / | C / / / |

F Bb Dm C
Home grown alligator, see you later, gotta hit the road, gotta hit the road.
F Bb Dm C
The sun and change in the atmosphere, architecture unfamiliar, I could get used to this.
F Bb Dm C
Time flies by in the yellow and green, stick around and you'll see what I mean.
F Bb Dm C
There's a mountain top, that I'm dreaming of, if you need me, you know where I'll be.

Chorus:

F Bb Dm C
I'll be riding shotgun, underneath the hot sun, feeling like a someone.
F Bb Dm C
I'll be riding shotgun, underneath the hot sun, feeling like a someone

F Bb Dm C
The south of the equator, navigator, gotta hit the road, gotta hit the road.
F Bb Dm C
Deep-sea diving round the clock, bikini bottoms, lager tops, I could get used to this.
F Bb Dm C
Time flies by in the yellow and green, stick around and you'll see what I mean.
F Bb Dm C
There's a mountain top, that I'm dreaming of, if you need me, you know where I'll be.

Chorus:

F Bb Dm C
We got two in the front, two in the back, sailing along and we don't look back.

Break: | F / / / | Bb / / / | Dm / / / | C / / / |

F Bb Dm C
Time flies by in the yellow and green, stick around and you'll see what I mean.
F Bb Dm C
There's a mountain top, that I'm dreaming of, if you need me, you know where I'll be.

Chorus:

Repeat chorus, then:

Dm C
Feeling like a someone, a someone, a someone, a someone.

Outro: | F / / / | Bb / / / | Dm / / / | C / / / | F / / / |

SILVERY MOON/PAPER MOON MEDLEY

G **A7** **D7**
By the light of the Silvery Moon I want to spoon

G **G#dim** **D7**
To my honey I'll croon love's - tune.

G **C** **E7** **Am**
Honey moon keep a-shining in June

G **D7** **G**
Your silvery beams will bring love dreams

E7 **A7** **D7** **G** **G7**
We'll be cuddling soon - By the silvery moon

C **C#dim** **Dm7** **G7** **Dm7** **G7** **C**
Say, it's only a paper moon, sailing over a cardboard sea,

Gm7 **C7** **F** **D7** **G7** **C** **G7**
But it wouldn't be make believe, if you believed in me.

C **C#dim** **Dm7** **G7** **Dm7** **G7** **C**
Yes, it's only a canvas sky, hanging over a muslin tree,

Gm7 **C7** **F** **D7** **G7** **C**
But it wouldn't be make believe, if you believed in me.

F **F#dim** **C** **C6** **Dm7** **G7** **C**
Without your love, it's a honky-tonk parade,
F **F#dim** **C** **C6** **Em7** **A7** **Dm7** **G7**
Without your love, it's a melody played in a penny arcade.

C **C#dim** **Dm7** **G7** **Dm7** **G7** **C**
It's a Barnum and Bailey world, just as phony as it can be,

Gm7 **C7** **F** **D7** **G7** **C**
But it wouldn't be make believe, if you believed in me.

Gm7 **C7** **F** **D7** **G7** **C**
No, it wouldn't be make believe, if you believed in me.

SING JOHN BALL

Sydney Carter

G C D
Who'll be the lady, who will be the lord,
C D
When we are ruled by the love of one another?
G C D
Who'll be the lady, who will be the lord
C D G
In the light that is coming in the morning?

Chorus:

D
Sing, John Ball and tell it to them all.

Long live the day that is dawning.
G C D
And I'll crow like a cock, I'll carol like a lark
C D G
In the light that is coming in the morning.

Eve is the lady; Adam is the lord
When we are ruled by the love of one another.
Eve is the lady; Adam is the lord
In the light that is coming in the morning.

Chorus

All shall be ruled by fellowship I say.
All shall be ruled by the love of one another.
All shall be ruled by fellowship I say
In the light that is coming in the morning.

Chorus

Labour and spin for fellowship I say.
Labour and spin for the love of one another.
Labour and spin for fellowship I say
And the light that is coming in the morning.

Chorus

Singing The Blues

Melvyn Endsley, arr. A Band On Ship 2021

Whistle/Kazoo intro

C /// | F /// | C /// | F C#dim G / | F /// | G7 /// | C / F / | C / G7 / |

Well, I never felt more like singin' the blues,
'Cos I never thought that I'd ever lose your love dear,
Why'd you do me this way?

Well, I never felt more like cryin' all night,
'Cos everythin's wrong, and nothin' ain't right without you,
Y'got me singin' the blues.

The moon and stars no longer shine, my dream is gone I thought was mine,
There's nothin' left for me to do, but cry-y-y-y over you,

Well, I never felt more like runnin' away,
But why should I go when I couldn't stay without you,
Y'got me singin' the blues.

Whistle/kazoo C /// | F /// | C /// | F C#dim G / | F /// | G /// | C / F / | C / G7 / |

Well, the moon and stars no longer shine, my dream is gone I thought was mine,
There's nothin' left for me to do, but cry-hy-hy-hy over you,

Well, I never felt more like runnin' away,
But why should I go when I couldn't stay without you,
Y' got me singin' the blues, Y' got me singin' the blues.

SLOOP JOHN B (Lee Hays & Carl Sandburg)

Intro: one person plays

^C
We come on the Sloop John B,
My grandfather and me.

^G
Around Nassau town we did roam.

^C
Drinking all night,

^F
Got into a fight.

^C ^G ^C
Well I feel so broke up, I wanna go home.

So hoist up the John B's sail,

See how the mainsail sets.

Call for the Captain ashore,

^G ^C
Let me go home, let me go home

^F
I wanna go home, yeah yeah.

^C ^G ^C
Well I feel so broke up, I wanna go home.

The first mate he got drunk,

And broke in the Cap'n's trunk.

^G
The Constable had to come and take him away,

^C
Sheriff John Stone,

^F
Why don't you leave me alone, yeah yeah.

^C ^G ^C
Well I feel so broke up I wanna go home.

CHORUS

The poor cook he got the fits,

Threw away all my grits.

^G
Then he took and he ate up all of my corn.

^C
Let me go home,

^F
Why don't they let me go home?

^C ^G ^C
This is the worst trip I've ever been on.

CHORUS

Ending: repeat chorus, then end with 'this is the worst trip I've

(I'D LOVE TO GET YOU) ON A SLOW BOAT TO CHINA

by Frank Loesser (1948)

Arr. A Band On Ship 2025

Count In 1-2-3-4-1-2 [solo notes]

D-E,F# G Em C D7 stop D-E,F#
Do-Do-Da-do-do, Do-Do-Da-do-do, Do-Do-Da-do-do Doo, [rpt]

G E7 Am C#dim7 G B7 C E7
I'd love to get you on a slow boat to China, all to my-self a-lone,

Am7 D7 G E7
Get you and keep you in my arms ever-more,

A7 D7 stop D-E,F#
Leave all your lovers weepin' on a faraway shore,

G E7 Am C#dim7 G B7 C E7
Out on the briny, with the moon big and shiny, Melting your heart of stone,

Am7 F9 G E7 A7 D7 G
I'd love to get you on a slow boat to China, all to my-self a-lone.

D-E,F# G Em C D7 stop D-E,F#
Do-Do-Da-do-do, Do-Do-Da-do-do, Do-Do-Da-do-do Doo,

G E7 Am C#dim7 G B7 C E7
I'd love to get you on a slow boat to China, all to my-self a-lone,

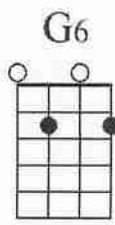
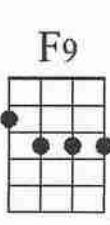
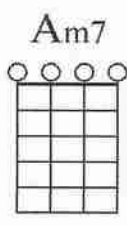
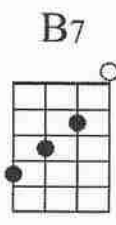
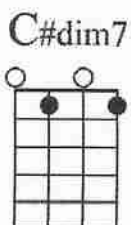
Am7 D7 G E7
A twist in the rudder and a rip in the sail,

A7 D7 stop D-E,F#
Drifting and dreaming, throw the compass over the rail,

G E7 Am C#dim7 G B7 C E7
Out on the ocean, far from all the com-motion, melting your heart of stone,

Am7 F9 G E7 A7 D7 G E7
I'd love to get you on a slow boat to China, all to my-self a-lone.

Am7 F9 G E7 A7 D7 G G6 [as below or barre
I'd love to get you on a slow boat to China, all to my-self a-lone. 7th fret]



STROLLING

Words & Music by Bud Flanagan/Joseph McCarthy (or possibly Ralph Reader) (1932)

Intro; Single Notes, pattern Dotted Crochet/Quaver D E F# G A Bb

G **C#dim** **Am** **E7** **Am** **D7**
Strolling, just strolling, in the cool of the evening air,

G **G7** **C**
I don't envy the rich in their automobiles,

A **A7** **D7 stop**
For a motor car is phony, I'd rather have shanks's pony, when I'm

G **C#dim** **Am** **D7** **G**
Strolling, just strolling, with the light of the moon above,

G7 **C** **Cm**
Ev'ry night I go out strolling,

G **G7** **C** **Cm**
And I know my luck is rolling when I'm

G **Em** **Am** **D7** **G**
Strolling with the one I love.

4 beats (1 bar) D7 and into repeat.

End 2nd time;

Am **D7** **G** / / / /CG-
“....one I love.”

Summer Holiday

Words & music Bruce Welch & Brian Bennett

Intro - As first line C-Am-Dm-G7- x2

C Am Dm G7
We're all going on a summer holiday,
C Am Dm G7
No more working for a week or two,
C Am Dm G7
Fun and laughter on our summer holiday,
Dm G7 C Am Dm G7 C
No more worries for me and you, for a week or two

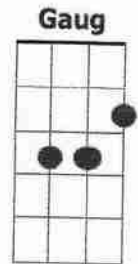
Dm G7 C
We're going where the sun shines brightly,
Dm G7 C
We're going where the sea is blue,
Em7 A7 D7(STOP) G Gaug
We've seen it in the movies, now let's see if it's true.

C Am Dm G7
Every body has a summer holiday,
C Am Dm G7
Doing things they always wanted to,
C Am Dm G7
So we're going on a summer holiday,
Dm G7 C Am Dm G7 C
To make our dreams come tr—ue, for me and you.

Dm G7 C
We're going where the sun shines brightly,
Dm G7 C
We're going where the sea is blue
Em7 A7 D7(STOP) G Gaug
We've seen it in the movies, now let's see if it's true

C Am Dm G7
Every body has a summer holiday.
C Am Dm G7
Doing things they always wanted to,
C Am Dm G7
So we're going on a summer holiday.
Dm G7 C Am
To make our dreams come tr—ue,

Dm G7 C Am Dm G7 C Am
for me and you oo, oo, oo oo, 0000, 000
Dm G7 C Am Dm G7 C (Single strum, sharp end)
oo, oo oo, 0000, 000, for me and you.



SWEET CAROLINE

Words & music by Neil Diamond 1968, arr. A Band On Ship 2021

Intro: | Dm / / / | Dm / / / | Dm / / / | Dm / / / | F / / / | G / / / | G7 / / / |

C C F F
Where it began, I can't begin to know it,

C G
But then I know it's going strong.

C C F F
'Twas in the spring, and spring became the summer.

C C G
Who'd have believed you'd come along?

C Am G F G F G
Hands, touching hands, reaching out, touching me, touching you

C F F C F G F G
Sweet Caroline, good times never seemed so good.

C F F C F G F Em Dm
I've been inclined, to believe they never would, but now I -

C C F F
Look at the night, and it don't seem so lonely;

C C G
We fill it up with only two.

C C F F
And when I hurt, hurting runs off my shoulder.

C C G
How can I hurt when holding you?

C Am G F G F G
Warm, touching warm, reaching out, touching me, touching you.

C F F C F G F G
Sweet Caroline, good times never seemed so good.

C F F C F G F Em Dm
I've been inclined, to believe they never would, but now I -

Break: | Dm / / / | Dm / / / | Dm / / / | Dm / / / | F / / / | G / / / | G7 / / / |

C Am G F G F G
Hands, touching hands, reaching out, touching me, touching you.

C F F C F G F G
Sweet Caroline, good times never seemed so good.

C F F C F G
I've been inclined, to believe they never would,

G F C
Repeat last 2 lines, then: Sweet Car o line.

D

SWING LOW, SWEET CHARIOT (Wallis Willis)

Intro: one person instrumental last line of chorus (C G C)

C F C
Swing low, sweet chariot,
G
Coming for to carry me home.

C F C
Swing low, sweet chariot,
G C
Coming for to carry me home.

C F C
I looked over Jordan, and what did I see?

G
Coming for to carry me home.

C F C
A band of angels coming after me,
G C
Coming for to carry me home.

CHORUS

C F C
If you get there before I do,

G
Coming for to carry me home.

C F C
Tell all my friends I'm coming, too.

G C
Coming for to carry me home.

CHORUS

C F C
I'm sometimes up and sometimes down,

G
Coming for to carry me home.

C F C
But still my soul feels heavenly bound,

G C
Coming for to carry me home.

CHORUS

ACAPELLA CHORUS

CHORUS

Ending: repeat last line again slower

THE LEAVING OF LIVERPOOL (Traditional)

Intro: instrumental refrain

G C G D
Farewell to Prince's Landing Stage, River Mersey, fare thee well.
G C G D G
I am bound for California; a place I know right well.

D C G
So fare thee well my own true love,
D
When I return united we will be.
G C G
It's not the leaving of Liverpool that grieves me,
D G (G D G)
But my darling when I think of thee.

G C G D
I'm bound for California, by way of stormy Cape Horn.
G C G D G
And I'm bound to write you a letter, love, when I am homeward bound.

CHORUS

G C G D
I have signed on a Yankee Clipper ship; Davy Crockett is her name.
G C G D G
And Burgess is the Captain of her, and they say she's a floating shame.

CHORUS

G C G D
I have shipped with Burgess once before, and I think I know him well.
G C G D G
If a man's a sailor, he can get along, if not, then he's sure in hell.

CHORUS

G C G D
Farewell to lower Frederick Street, Ensign Terrace and Park Lane.
G C G D G
For I think it will be a long, long time, before I see you again.

CHORUS

G C G D
Oh the sun is on the harbour, love, and I wish I could remain.
G C G D G
For I know it will be a long, long time, till I see you again.

CHORUS (NO REFRAIN)

Ending: repeat chorus, then last line again slower

TAKE ME HOME, COUNTRY ROADS

Words & music by Bill Danoff, Taffy Nivert & John Denver 1971, arr. A Band On Ship 2020

Intro on G

G **Em** **D** **C** **G**
Almost Heaven; West Virginia, Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah River.

G **Em** **D**
Life is old here, older than the trees, younger than the mountains,

C **G**
Blowing like a breeze.

G **D** **Em** **C**
Country Roads, take me home, to the place, I belong,

G **D** **C** **G**
West Virginia, mountain mama, take me home, country roads.

G **Em** **D** **C** **G**
All my memories gather round her, miner's lady, stranger to blue water.

G **Em** **D**
Dark and dusty, painted on the sky, misty taste of moonshine,

C **G**
Teardrop in my eye.

G **D** **Em** **C**
Country Roads, take me home, to the place, I belong,

G **D** **C** **G**
West Virginia, mountain mama, take me home, country roads.

Em **D** **G**
I hear her voice in the morning hour she calls me,

C **G** **D**
The radio reminds me of my home far away.

Em **F** **C**
And driving down the road I get a feeling

G **D** **D7**
That I should have been home yesterday, yesterday.

G **D** **Em** **C**
Country Roads, take me home, to the place, I belong,

G **D** **C** **G**
West Virginia, mountain mama, take me home, country roads.

G **D** **Em** **C**
Country Roads, take me home, to the place, I belong,

G **D** **C** **G**
West Virginia, mountain mama, take me home, country roads.

D **G** **D** **G**
Take me home, country roads; take me home, country roads.

THE WAY YOU LOOK TONIGHT (IN G)

Words & music by Dorothy fields & Jerome Kern 1936

Intro: |:GM7 / Em7 /|Am7 / D7 /:| (x2)

GM7 Em7 Am7 D7 Bm7 Fdim
Some day, when I'm awfully low, when the world is cold,
Am7 D7 Csus4 G7 Am7 D7 GM7
I will feel a glow just thinking of you, and the way you look tonight.

GM7 Em7 Am7 D7 Bm7 Fdim
Yes you're love - ly, with your smile so warm, and your cheeks so soft,
Am7 D7 Csus4 G7 Am7 D7 GM7 /
There is nothing for me but to love you, and the way you look tonight.

Em7 /|Am7 / D7 /|GM7 / Am7 /|Eb / F7 /|

BbM7 Fdim Cm7 F7 Dm7 Gdim Cm7 F7
With each word your tenderness grows, tearing my fear apart...
Dm7 G7 (b5) Cm7 F7 BbM7 Gdim Am7 D7
And that laugh that wrinkles your nose, touches my foolish heart.

GM7 Em7 Am7 D7 Bm7 Fdim
Love - ly, Never, ever change. Keep that breathless charm.
Am7 D7 Csus4 G7 Am7 D7 GM7 /
Won't you please arrange it? 'Cause I love you ... just the way you look tonight.

Em7 / Am7 D7 GM7
Just the way you look tonight.

THERE AIN'T NO PLEASING YOU

Words & music by Chas Hodges & Dave Peacock 1981, arr. A Band On Ship 2024

Intro: |C / / /|B / B7 /|C / / /|A7+ / A7 /|D7 / / /|G7 / / /|C / / /|G / G+ /|

C **B7**
Well, I built my life around you, did what I thought was right,

C **A7+** **A7**
But you never cared about me, now I've seen the light.

D7 **G7** **C** **G7** **G7+**
Oh darling, there ain't no pleasing you.

* **C** **B7**
You seemed to think that everything I ever did was wrong,

C **A7+** **A7**
I should have known it all a-long,

D7 **G7** **C** **F** **C** **C7**
That darling, there ain't no pleasing you.

C7 **F**
You only had to say the word, and you knew I'd do it.

C7 **F**
You had me where you wanted me, but you went and blew it.

Bb **F** **Bb** **D7**
Now everything I ever done, was only done for you.

G **D7** **G** **G7**
But now you can go and do just what you wanna do, I'm telling you.

C **B7**
'Cos I ain't gonna be made to look a fool no more,

C **A7+** **A7**
You done it once too often, what do you take me for?

D7 **G7** **C** **G7** **G7+** *
Oh darling, there ain't no pleasing you.

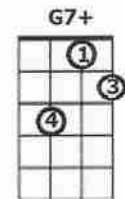
Repeat from * to *, then

C **B7**
Now if you think I don't mean what I say and I'm only bluffing.

C **A7+** **A7**
You've got another think coming, I'm telling you that for nothing.

D7 **G7** **to outro**
'Cos darling, I'm leaving; that's what I'm gonna do.

Outro: |C / / /|B / B7 /|C / / /|A7+ / A7 /|D7 / / /|G7 / / /|C / F /|C - - -|



THERE'S A KIND OF HUSH

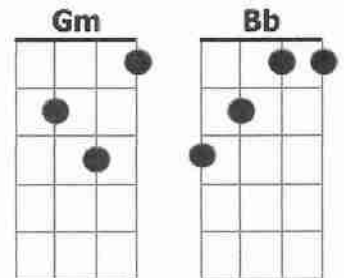
Words and music by Geoff Stephens & Les Reed 1966

Strum F, A7, Dm, F7, Bb, C7, F, C7



There's a kind of hush, all over the world tonight,
All over the world you can hear the sound of lovers in love, you know what I mean.
Just the two of us, and nobody else in sight
There's nobody else and I'm feeling good just holding you tight.

So, listen very carefully, closer now and you will see what I mean... it isn't a dream
The only sound that you will hear is when I whisper in your ear,
"I love you, forever and ever".



There's a kind of hush, all over the world tonight,
All over the world you can hear the sound of lovers in love
La - la - la la la la, la la la la, la la la la.
La la la la-le le la la la, la la la laaa

So, listen very carefully, closer now and you will see what I mean.... it isn't a dream.
The only sound that you will hear is when I whisper in your ear,
"I love you, forever and ever"



There's a kind of hush, all over the world tonight,
All over the world you can hear the sound of lovers in love,
Yeah, they're falling in love. Yeah, they're falling in love.

THINGS

Words & music by Bobby Darin 1962

C
Every night I sit here by my window, staring at the lonely avenue;
C **C7** **F** **C** **G7** **C**
Watching lovers holding hands and laughing, and thinking about the things we used to do.

CHORUS

G7 **C**
(Thinking of things) Like a walk in the park, (things) like a kiss in the dark,
G7 **C** **C7**
(Things) like a sailboat ride. (Yeah-yeah) What about the night we cried?
F **C**
Things like a lover's vow, things that we don't do now,
G **G7** **C**
Thinking about the things we used to do.

C **G**
Memories are all I have to cling to, and heartaches are the friends I'm talking to.
C **C7** **F**
When I'm not thinking about just how much I love you,
C **G7** **C**
Well, I'm thinking about the things we used to do.

CHORUS

G **G7** **C** **A7**
Thinking about the things we used to do.

D **A**
I still can hear the jukebox softly playing, and the face I see each day belongs to you.
D **D7** **G**
Though there's not a single sound and there's nobody else around -
D **A7** **D**
Well, it's just me thinking about things we used to do.

CHORUS

A7 **D**
(Thinking of things) Like a walk in the park, (things) like a kiss in the dark,
A7 **D** **D7**
(Things) like a sailboat ride. (Yeah-yeah) What about the night we cried?
G **D**
Things like a lover's vow, things that we don't do now,
A **A7** **D**
Thinking about the things we used to do.

A7 **D**
And the heartaches are the friends I'm talking to.
A7 **D**
I'm staring at the lonely avenue.
A7 **D**
You got me thinking about the things we used to do.

THIS LAND IS YOUR LAND (Woody Guthrie)

Intro: 2 or 3 people play last line of chorus (D A D), then STOP – others join in singing and start playing on “your”

D G D
This land is your land, this land is my land,
A D
From California to the New York Island,
G D
From the Redwood Forests to the Gulf stream waters,
A D
This land was made for you and me.

G D
As I went walking that ribbon of highway,
A D
I saw above me that endless skyway.
G D
I saw below me the Golden Valley.
A D
This land was made for you and me.

CHORUS

G D
I roamed and rambled and I followed my footsteps,
A D
To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts,
G D
And all around me a voice was sounding,
A D
This land was made for you and me.

CHORUS

G D
When the sun was shining then I was strolling,
A D
And the wheatfields waving and the dust clouds rolling,
G D
As the fog was lifting a voice was chanting,
A D
This land was made for you and me.

CHORUS

Ending: Repeat chorus, then last line again

THIS TRAIN IS BOUND FOR GLORY

Traditional, arr. A Band On Ship 2022

Intro on F

F **C** **C7**
This train is bound for glory, this train. This train is bound for glory, this train.

F **F7** **Bb** **Fdim**
This train is bound for glory; don't carry nothing but the righteous and the holy.

F **C7** **F**
This train is bound for glory, this train.



F **C** **C7**
This train don't carry no gamblers, this train. This train don't carry no gamblers, this train.

F **F7** **Bb** **Fdim**
This train don't carry no gamblers, liars, thieves, nor big shot rambles,

F **C7** **F**
This train is bound for glory, this train.

F **C** **C7**
This train don't carry no liars, this train. This train don't carry no liars, this train.

F **F7** **Bb** **Fdim**
This train don't carry no liars, she's streamlined and she's a midnight flyer,

F **C7** **F**
This train don't carry no liars, this train.

F **C** **C7**
This train don't carry no smokers, this train. This train don't carry no smokers, this train.

F **F7** **Bb** **Fdim**
This train don't carry no smokers, two bit liars, small time jokers,

F **C7** **F**
This train don't carry no smokers, this train.

F **C** **C7**
This train don't carry no con men, this train. This train don't carry no con men, this train.

F **F7** **Bb** **Fdim**
This train don't carry no con men, no wheeler dealers, here and gone men,

F **C7** **F**
This train don't carry no con men, this train.

F **C** **C7**
This train don't carry no rustlers, this train. This train don't carry no rustlers, this train.

F **F7** **Bb** **Fdim**
This train don't carry no rustlers, side street walkers, two bit hustlers,

F **C7** **F** **D7**
This train is bound for glory, this train.

G **D** **D7**
This train is bound for glory, this train. This train is bound for glory, this train.

G *Slowing* **G7** **C** **Gdim**
This train is bound for glory; don't carry nothing but the righteous and the holy.

A tempo **G** **D7** **C** **G**
This train is bound for glory, this train.



THREE LITTLE BIRDS

Bob Marley, arr. A Band On Ship 2025

Chorus

Don't worry about a thing, 'Cause every little thing gonna be all right, Sayin'
Don't worry about a thing, 'Cause every little thing gonna be all right.

Verse

Rise up this mornin, smiled with the risin' sun,
Three little birds pitch by my doorstep,
Singin' sweet songs of melodies, pure and true, Sayin',
This is my message to you-ou-ou.

TONIGHT YOU BELONG TO ME

Words & music by Billy Rose & Lee David 1926

Intro on F

F **F7** **Bb** **Bbm6**
I know (I know) you belong to somebody new,
F **C7** **F** **C7**
But tonight you belong to me.

F **F7** **Bb** **Bbm6**
Although (although) we're apart, you're part of my heart,
F **C7** **F** **F7**
And tonight you belong to me.

Bbm
Way down by the stream, how very, very sweet it will seem,
F **D7** **G7** **C stop**
Once more just to dream by the silvery moonlight, my honey,

F **F7** **Bb** **Bbm6**
I know (I know) with the dawn, that you will be gone,
F **C7** **F** **F7**
But tonight you belong to me.

Bbm
Way down by the stream, how very, very sweet it will seem,
F **D7** **G7** **C stop**
Once more just to dream by the silvery moonlight, my honey,

F **F7** **Bb** **Bbm6**
I know (I know) with the dawn, that you will be gone,
F **C7** **F**
But tonight you belong to me,
C7 **F** **C7** **F** **C7** **F**
Just to little old, just to little old, just to little old me.

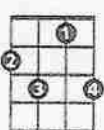
Bbm



Bbm6

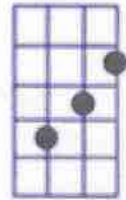


F7



Top of the World - (The Carpenters)

Em



Come in after a count of 4.

C G F C Em Dm G7 C C7
Such a feeling's coming over me. There is wonder in most everything I see.

F G Em A
Not a cloud in the sky, got the sun in my eyes

Dm F G
And I ...won't be surprised if it's a dream.

C G F C Em Dm G7 C C7
Everything I want the world to be, is now coming true especially for me.

F G Em A
And the reason is clear, it's because you are here

Dm F G Stop
You're the nearest thing to heaven that I've seen.

CHORUS.

(Acc) C F
I'm on the ... top of the world looking ... down on creation

C Dm G7 C C7
And the only explanation I can find

F G C F
Is the love that I've found ever since you've been around

C Dm G C
Your love's put me at the top of the world.

C G F C
Something in the wind has learned my name,
Em Dm G7 C C7
and it's telling me that things are not the same

F G Em A
In the leaves on the trees and the touch of the breeze

Dm F G
There's a pleasing sense of happiness for me.

C G F C Em Dm G7 C C7
There is only one wish on my mind, When this day is through I hope that I will find

F G Em A
That tomorrow will be just the same for you and me

Dm F G Stop
All I need will be mine if you are here.

CHORUS X 2, Finish by repeating last line

UNDER THE BOARDWALK

Words & music by Kenny Young and Arthur Resnick 1964, arr. A Band On Ship 2022

Intro on C

Oh, when the sun beats down and burns the tar up on the roof,
And your shoes get so hot, you wish your tired feet were fireproof.
Under the boardwalk, down by the sea, yeah,
On a blanket with my baby, that's where I'll be.

Under the boardwalk, out of the sun, under the boardwalk, we'll be having some fun,
Under the boardwalk, people walking above, under the boardwalk, we'll be falling in love,
Under the boardwalk, boardwalk.

And from the park you can hear the happy sounds of a carousel;
You can almost taste the hotdogs and French fries they sell.
Under the boardwalk, down by the sea, yeah,
On a blanket with my baby, that's where I'll be.

Under the boardwalk, out of the sun, under the boardwalk, we'll be having some fun,
Under the boardwalk, people walking above, under the boardwalk, we'll be falling in love,
Under the boardwalk, boardwalk.

Play but don't sing first two lines of verse, then:

* Under the boardwalk, down by the sea, yeah,
On a blanket with my baby, that's where I'll be.

Repeat from *, then repeat last line

URBAN SPACEMAN (Neil Innes)

Intro: straight in after 4 count

C D F G C
I'm the urban spaceman baby, I've got speed. I've got everything I need.

D F G C
I'm the urban spaceman baby, I can fly. I'm a supersonic guy.

Am F G C
I don't need pleasure, I don't feel pain.

F C D G
If you were to knock me down, I'd just get up again.

C D F G C
I'm the urban spaceman baby, I'm makin' out. I'm all about.

Am F G C
I wake up every morning with a smile upon my face.

F C D G
My natural exuberance spills out all over the place.

KAZOO INSTRUMENTAL (DO NOT SING THIS)

C D F G C
I'm the urban spaceman, I'm intelligent and clean. Know what I mean.

D F G C
I'm the urban spaceman, as a lover second to none. It's a lot of fun.

Am F G C
I wake up every morning with a smile upon my face.

F C D G
My natural exuberance spills out all over the place.

C D F G C
I'm the urban spaceman, I'm intelligent and clean. Know what I mean.

D F G C
I'm the urban spaceman, as a lover second to none. It's a lot of fun.

Am F G C
I never let my friends down; I've never made a boob.

F C D G
I'm a glossy magazine, an advert in the tube.

C D F G C
I'm the urban spaceman baby, here comes the twist, I don't exist.

Ending: abrupt ending on last word

VALERIE

Words & music by The Zutons 2006, arr. A Band On Ship 2021

Intro: 4 bars on C

Well, sometimes I go out by myself and I look across the water;
And I think of all the things, what you're doing, and in my head I paint a picture.
'Cos since I've come on home, well my body's been a mess,
And I've missed your ginger hair and the way you like to dress.
Won't you come on over, stop making a fool out of me?
Why don't you come on over, Valerie, Valerie, Valerie, Valerie?

Did you have to go to jail, put your house on up for sale, did you get a good lawyer?
I hope you didn't catch a tan, I hope you find the right man who'll fix it for ya.
Are you shopping anywhere, changed the colour of your hair, are you busy?
And did you have to pay the fine you were dodging all the time; are you still dizzy?
'Cos since I've come on home, well my body's been a mess,
And I've missed your ginger hair and the way you like to dress.
Won't you come on over, stop making a fool out of me?
Why don't you come on over, Valerie, Valerie, Valerie, Valerie?

Well, sometimes I go out by myself and I look across the water;
And I think of all the things, what you're doing and in my head I paint a picture.
'Cos since I've come on home, well my body's been a mess,
And I've missed your ginger hair and the way you like to dress.
Won't you come on over, stop making a fool out of me?
Why don't you come on over, Valerie, Valerie, Valerie, Valerie?
(slowing) Why don't you come on over, Valerie?

WAGON WHEEL (Bob Dylan & Jay Secor)

Intro: instrumental first 3 lines of chorus

C G
Headed down south to the land of the pines,
Am F
Thumbing my way down to North Caroline.
C G F
Staring at the road, I pray to God I see headlights.
C G
I made it down the coast in seventeen hours,
Am F
Picking me a bouquet of dogwood flowers
C G F
And I'm hoping for Raleigh, I can see my baby tonight.

C G
Rock me mama like a wagon wheel,
Am F
Rock me mama any way you feel.
C G F
Hey, hey, mama rock me.
C G
Rock me mama like the wind and the rain,
Am F
Rock me mama like a south bound train.
C G F
Hey, hey, mama rock me.

C G
I'm running from the cold up in New England
Am F
I was born to be a fiddler in an old time string band
C G F
My baby plays the guitar, I pick a banjo now.
C G
Oh the north country winters keep getting me down
Am F
Lost my money playing poker so I had to leave town
C G F
But I ain't a turnin' back, to livin' that old life no more.

CHORUS

C G
Walking to the south out of Roanoake
Am F
I caught a trucker out of Philly, had a nice long toke
C G F
But he's headed west to the Cumberland gap to Johnson City, Tennessee.
C G
And I gotta get a move on before the sun
Am F
I hear my baby calling my name, and I know that she's the only one
C G F
If I die in Raleigh, at least I will die free

CHORUS

Ending: repeat chorus, then last line again, finishing bar then playing F, Am7, F, Am7, F, Am7, F, Am7, F slowly

WALK RIGHT BACK

Words & music by Sonny Curtis 1961, arr. A Band On Ship 2021

Intro: |:C / Am7 / |CM7 / Am7 /:|

C

I want you to tell me why you walked out on me;

G / G7

I'm so lonesome every day.

G

I want you to know that since you walked out on me,

G7

C / Am7 / |CM7 / Am7 / |

Nothing seems to be the same old way.

C

Think about the love that burns within my heart for you;

C7

F

A7

Dm

The good times we had before you went away, oh me.

Dm

Walk right back to me this minute -

C

Bring your love to me, don't send it.

G G7

|:C / Am7 / |CM7 / Am7 /:|

I'm so lonesome every day.

C

These eyes of mine that gave you loving glances once before,

G / G7

Changed to shades of cloudy grey,

G

I want so very much to see you just like before,

G7

C / Am7 / |CM7 / Am7 / |

I gotta know you're coming back to stay.

C

Please believe me when I say it's great to hear from you,

C7

F

A7

Dm

But there's a lot of things a letter just can't say, oh me.

Dm

Walk right back to me this minute -

C

Bring your love to me, don't send it.

G G7

|C / Am7 / |CM7 / Am7 / |

I'm so lonesome every day.

G G7

|C / Am7 / |CM7 / Am7 / |

I'm so lonesome every day

G G7

|:C / Am7 / |CM7 / Am7 /:|C

I'm so lonesome every day

WALK RIGHT IN (Gus Cannon & Hosea Woods)

Intro: instrumental riff

G E7 A7 D7 G
Walk right in, set right down, daddy, let your mind roll on.

E7 A7 D7

Walk right in, set right down, daddy, let you mind roll on.

G **C7**
Everybody's talking 'bout a new way of walking, do you wanna lose your mind?

G E7 A7 D7 G
Walk right in, set right down, daddy, let your mind roll on.

G E7 A7 D7 G
Walk right in, set right down, baby, let your hair hang down.

Walk right in, set right down, baby, let your hair hang down.

G **C7**
Everybody's talking 'bout the new way of walking, do you wanna lose your mind?

G E7 A7 D7 G
Walk right in, set right down, baby, let your hair hang down.

INSTRUMENTAL VERSE.

G E7 A7 D7 G
Walk right in, set right down, baby, let your light shine bright.

G E7 A7 D7
Walk right in, set right down, baby let your light shine bright.

G C7 Everybody's talking 'bout the new way of walking, do you wanna lose your mind?

G E7 A7 D7 G

Walk right in, set right down, baby let your light shine bright.

Ending:

E7 A7 D7 G

Daddy, let your mind roll on.

WATERLOO (Benny Andersson, Bjorn Ulvaeus & Stig Anderson)

Intro: straight in after 4 count

C D G F G
My, my, at Waterloo, Napoleon did surrender.
C D G F C G Am
Oh yeah, and I have met my destiny in quite a similar way.
D7 G F C G
The history book on the shelf, is always repeating itself.

C F
Waterloo – I was defeated, you won the war,
G C G
Waterloo – promise to love you for ever more.
C F
Waterloo – couldn't escape if I wanted to,
G C
Waterloo – knowing my fate is to be with you,
G C
Wow, wow, wow, wow, Waterloo – finally facing my Waterloo.

D G F G
My, my, I tried to hold you back, but you were stronger.
C D G F C G Am
Oh yeah, and now it seems my only chance is giving up the fight.
D7 G F C G
And how could I ever refuse, I feel like I win when I lose.

CHORUS

Am D7 G F C G
And how could I ever refuse, I feel like I win when I lose.

C F
Waterloo – couldn't escape if I wanted to,
G C
Waterloo – knowing my fate is to be with you,
G C
Wow, wow, wow, wow, Waterloo – finally facing my Waterloo.

G C
Waterloo – knowing my fate is to be with you,
G C
Wow, wow, wow, wow, Waterloo – finally facing my Waterloo.

Ending: repeat last line

WE'LL MEET AGAIN

Words and music by Ross Parker and Hughie Charles 1939, arr. A Band On Ship 2022

Intro: | **G7** / / / | **Gm7** / **C7** / | **F** / / / | **C7** / / / |

F **A7** **D7** **D7+**
We'll meet again, don't know where, don't know when,

G7 **C7** **C7+**
But I know we'll meet again some sunny day.

F **A7** **D7** **D7+**
Keep smiling through, just like you always do,

G7 **Gm7** **C7** **F**
'Til the blue skies drive the dark clouds far away.

F7
So will you please say 'Hello' to the folks that I know;

Bb
Tell them I won't be long,

G7
They'll be happy to know that as you saw me go,

Gm7 **C7**
I was singing this song.

F **A7** **D7** **D7+**
We'll meet again, don't know where, don't know when,

G7 **Gm7** **C7** **F** **Bbm6** **F** **F6**
But I know we'll meet again some sunny day.



WELLERMAN Dm/F

Trad. New Zealand shanty, arr. A Band On Ship 2023

Dm There once was a ship that put to sea, and the name of the ship was the Billy Of Tea.

Dm

A7 The winds blew up, her bow dipped down. Oh, blow, me bully boys, blow (huh!)

Dm

Chorus:

Bb **F** **Gm** **Dm**
Soon may the Wellerman come, to bring us sugar and tea and rum.

Bb **F** **A7** **Dm**
One day, when the tonguin' is done, we'll take our leave and go.

Dm **Gm** **Dm**
She'd not been two weeks from shore, when down on her a right whale bore.

Dm **A7** **Dm**
The captain called all hands and swore he'd take that whale in tow (huh!)

Chorus: then repeat chorus, singing Da-da etc.

Dm **Gm** **Dm**
Before the boat had hit the water, The whale's tail came up and caught her.

Dm **A7** **Dm**
All hands to the side, harpooned and fought her, when she dived down low (huh!)

Chorus:

Dm **Gm** **Dm**
No line was cut, no whale was freed; the Captain's mind was not of greed.
Dm **A7** **Dm**
And he belonged to the whaleman's creed; she took that ship in tow (huh!)

Chorus: then repeat chorus, singing Da -da etc.

Dm **Gm** **Dm**
For forty days, or even more, the line went slack, then tight once more.

Dm **A7** **Dm**
All boats were lost (there were only four), but still that whale did go.

Chorus:

Dm As far as I've heard, the fight's still on; the line's not cut and the whale's not gone.

Dm The Wellerman makes his regular call, to encourage the Captain, crew, and all.

Chorus x 2, slowing on last line second time

When the Saints go marching in

Intro : One person sings first four words of 1st verse,

The first four words of each verse to be sung a cappella

C(All)

G7

Oh when the saints, go marching in. oh when the Saints go marching in

C C7 F C G7 C

I wanna be in that number, when the saints go marching in. **STOP**

(Girls)

C

G7

Oh when the sun begins to shine. oh when the sun begins to shine

C C7 F C G7 C

I wanna be in that number, when the sun begins to shine. **STOP**

(Boys)

C

G7

Oh when the stars come out at night oh when the stars come out at night

C C7 F C G7 C

I wanna be in that number, when the stars come out at night. **STOP**

Instrumental. (Strum quietly so that pickers can be heard)

(All)

C - Offbeat strum

G7

Oh when the ukes, begin to play, oh when the ukes begin to play

C C7 F C G7 C didl-didl-didl-de

I wanna be in that number, when the ukes begin to play. **STOP**

(Girls)

C

Men echo

Men echo

Oh when the saints, (oh when the saints), go marching in (go marching in)

C G7 Men echo

oh when the Saints go marching in (go marching in)

C C7 F F*dim Stop (All) C G7 C G7 C

I wanna be in that number, when the saints go marching in.

WHIP JAMBOREE

Trad. Sea shanty

Dm **F** **C** **Dm C** **Dm** **A7**
And now my lads be of good cheer, for the Irish Coast will soon draw near,
Dm **F** **C** **Dm** **A7** **Dm**
And we'll set a course for the old Cape Clear. Oh, Jenny get your oatcakes done.

Chorus:

Dm **F** **C**
Whip Jamboree, Whip Jamboree,
Dm **C** **Dm** **A7**
Oh, you pig-tailed sailor hanging down behind.
Dm **F** **C**
Whip Jamboree, Whip Jamboree,
Dm **A7** **Dm**
Oh, Jenny get your oatcakes done.

Dm **F** **C** **Dm C** **Dm** **A7**
And now Cape Clear it is in sight, we'll be off Holyhead by tomorrow night,
Dm **F** **C** **Dm** **A7** **Dm**
And we'll steer a course for the old Rock Light. Oh, Jenny get your oatcakes done.

Chorus:

Dm **F** **C** **Dm** **C** **Dm** **A7**
And now my lads we're off Holyhead; no more salt beef or weevily bread.
Dm **F** **C** **Dm** **A7** **Dm**
One man in the chains for to heave the lead. Oh, Jenny get your oatcakes done.

Chorus:

Dm **F** **C** **Dm** **C** **Dm** **A7**
And now my lads we're off Fort Perch Rock, all hammocks lashed and sea-chests locked,
Dm **F** **C** **Dm** **A7** **Dm**
And we'll haul her into the Waterloo Dock. Oh, Jenny get your oatcakes done.

Chorus:

Dm **F** **C** **Dm** **C** **Dm** **A7**
And now my lads we're all in dock. We'll be off to Dan Lowry's on the spot
Dm **F** **C** **Dm** **A7** **Dm**
And there we'll sup a big pint pot. Oh, Jenny get your oatcakes done.

Chorus: (x2)

WHISKEY IN THE JAR

Traditional, as performed by The Dubliners

C As I was going over the far-famed Kerry mountains,
F I met with Captain Farrell and his money he was counting,
C I first produced my pistol and then produced my rapier,
F Saying 'Stand And Deliver' for I were a bold deceiver

G7

CHORUS Mush-a ring dum a do dum a da,

C

F

C

G7

C

Whack fol my daddy-o, Whack fol my daddy-o There's whiskey in the jar.

I counted out his money and it made a pretty penny,
I put it in my pocket and I took it home to Jenny,
She sighed and she swore that she never would deceive me,
But the Devil take the women for they never can be easy

CHORUS

I went up to my chamber, all for to take a slumber,
I dreamt of gold and jewels and for sure it was no wonder,
But Jenny took my pistols and she filled them up with water,
Then sent for Captain Farrell to be ready for the slaughter

CHORUS

It was early in the morning just before I rose to travel,
Up comes a band of footmen and likewise captain Farrell
I first produced my pistol for she'd stolen away my rapier,
But I couldn't shoot the water so a prisoner I was taken

CHORUS

Now if anyone can aid me it's my brother in the Army,
If I can find his station, it's in Cork or in Killarney,
And if he'll go with me we'll go roving in Kilkenny,
And I'm sure he'll treat me better than my darling sporting Jenny

CHORUS

Now there's some take delight in the sea that goes a-rolling,
And others take delight in the hurley and the bowling,
But I take more delight in the juice of the barley,
And courting pretty fair maids in the morning bright and early

CHORUS

RPT CHORUS

THE WILD ROVER

Trad

Intro on G

G **C** **G** **C** **D7** **G**
 I've been a wild rover for many a year, and I've spent all me money on whiskey and beer.
G **C** **G** **C** **D7** **G**
 But now I'm returning with gold in great store, and I never will play the wild rover no more.

Chorus:

D7 **G** **C**
 And it's no nay never, no nay never no more,
G **C** **D7** **G**
 Will I play the wild rover, no never, no more.

G **C** **G** **C** **D7** **G**
 I went to an alehouse I used to frequent, and I told the landlady me money was spent.
G **C** **G** **C** **D7** **G**
 I asked her for credit; she answered me "Nay! Such custom as yours I can get any day!"

Chorus:

D7 **G** **C**
 And it's no nay never, no nay never no more,
G **C** **D7** **G**
 Will I play the wild rover, no never, no more.

G **C** **G** **C** **D7** **G**
 I took from me pocket ten sovereigns bright, and the landlady's eyes opened wide with delight.
G **C** **G** **C** **D7** **G**
 She said, "I have whiskeys and wines of the best, and the words that I told you were only in jest!"

Chorus:

D7 **G** **C**
 And it's no nay never, no nay never no more,
G **C** **D7** **G**
 Will I play the wild rover, no never, no more.

G **C** **G** **C** **D7** **G**
 I'll go home to my parents, confess what I've done, and ask them to pardon their prodigal son.
G **C** **G** **C** **D7** **G**
 And if they'll forgive me as oft times before, then I never will play the wild rover no more.

Chorus:

D7 **G** **C**
 And it's no nay never, no nay never no more,
G **C** **D7** **G**
 Will I play the wild rover, no never, no more.

Repeat chorus, slowing on last line

White Cliffs of Dover

Composed : Walter Kent
Words : Nat Burton

Intro : Strum C7x4, Fx2,

C7 F Am Bb F
There'll be Bluebirds over, the White Cliffs of Dover
Gm C7 F

Tomorrow, just you wait and see,
C7 F Am Bb F
There'll be love and laughter and peace ever after,
Gm C7 F
Tomorrow when the World is free,

Bb F F7
The shepherd will tend his sheep, the valley will bloom again
Bb G7 C7
And Jimmy will go to sleep in his own little room again,
C7 F Am Bb F
There'll be Bluebirds over, the White Cliffs of Dover
Gm C7 F
Tomorrow, just you wait and see

Bb



Gm



F7



Repeat whole song

End by repeating last line slower with single strum arpeggiated chords

WORRIED MAN BLUES (Traditional)

Intro: straight in after 4 count

C CM7 C7 F C
It takes a worried man to sing a worried song. It takes a worried man to sing a worried song.
G G7 C
It takes a worried man to sing a worried song. I'm worried now, but I won't be worried long.

CM7 C7 F C
I went across the river and I laid down to sleep. I went across the river and I laid down to sleep.
G G7 C
I went across the river and I laid down to sleep. When I awoke, there were shackles on my feet.

CM7 C7 F C
29 links of chain were wrapped around my legs. 29 links of chain were wrapped around my legs.
G G7 C
29 links of chain were wrapped around my legs, and on each link were the initials of my name.

CHORUS

CM7 C7 F C
I asked the judge, "What's gonna be my fine?" I asked the judge, "What's gonna be my fine?"
G G7 C
I asked the judge, "What's gonna be my fine?" "21 years on the Rocky Mountain Line."

CM7 C7 F C
The train that arrived was 16 coaches long. The train that arrived was 16 coaches long.
G G7 C
The train that arrived was 16 coaches long. The girl I love is on that train and gone.

CHORUS

CM7 C7 F C
I looked down the track as far as I could see. I looked down the track as far as I could see.
G G7 C
I looked down the track as far as I could see. Her little hand was waving after me.

CM7 C7 F C
If anyone should ask you "Who wrote this song?" If anyone should ask you "Who wrote this song?"
G G7 C
If anyone should ask you "Who wrote this song?". Say it was me and I sing it all day long.

CHORUS

G7 G7# G7 C7
Ending: I'm worried now, but I won't be worried long.

YELLOW BIRD (Haitian Creole 'Choucounè')

Words & music by Oswald Durand and Michel Mauleart Monton 1893
English lyrics by Alan and Marilyn Bergman 1953

Intro: C / / / | Dm / / / | G7 / / / | C / / / | C / / / |

C G7 C
Yellow bird, up high in banana tree,

C G7 C
Yellow bird, you sit all alone like me.

Dm C G7 C
Did your lady friend leave the nest again? That is very sad, make me feel so bad.

Dm C G7 (stop) C
You can fly away, in the sky away. You more lucky than me!

C Dm G7 C
I also have a pretty girl, she not with me today.

C Dm G7 G7(stop) C
They're all the same, the pretty girls, make them the nest, then they fly away.

C Girls sing: G7 C-Stop Boys sing echo:
Yellow bird, up high in banana tree; ('banana tree')

C G7 C-Stop
Yellow bird, you sit all alone like me. ('alone like me')

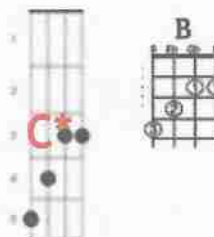
Dm C G7 C
Better fly away, in the sky away, picker coming soon, pick from night to noon.

Dm C G7 (stop) C
Black and yellow you, like banana too; they might pick you some day.

C Dm G7 C
Wish that I was a yellow bird; I fly away with you.

C Dm G7 G7 (stop) C
But I am not a yellow bird, so here I sit, nothin' else to do.

C* B C* C*B C* C* B C*
Yellow bird, yellow bird, yellow bird...



YOU ARE MY SUNSHINE (Trad)

Intro: straight in after 4 count, start playing on C chord

The other night, dear, as I lay sleeping,
I dreamed I held you in my arms.
When I awoke, dear, I was mistaken,
And I hung my head and cried. (STOP)

You are my sunshine, my only sunshine,
You make me happy when skies are gray.
You'll never know, dear, how much I love you.
Please don't take my sunshine away.

I'll always love you and make you happy,
If you will only say the same.
But if you leave me and love another,
You'll regret it all some day. (STOP)

CHORUS

You told me once dear you really loved me,
And no one else could come between,
But now you've left me to love another,
You have shattered all my dreams. (STOP)

CHORUS

In all my dreams you seem to leave me,
When I awake my poor heart pains.
Won't you come back and make me happy,
I'll forgive dear, I'll take all the blame. (STOP)

YOU GOT IT

Words & music by Jeff Lynne, Roy Orbison & Tom Petty 1989, arr. A Band On Ship 2020

Intro: | G / / / | F / C / | G / / / | F / C / |

G F C G F C G F C D F
Every time I look into your loving eyes, I see a love that money just can't buy.

G Em Bm D G Em Bm D
One look from you, I drift away. I pray that you are here to stay.

G B7 Em C G B7 Em C
Anything you want - you got it. Anything you need - you got it;

G B7 Em C G D
Anything at all - you got it, ba - by.

G F C G F C G F C D F
Every time I hold you I begin to understand. Everything about you tells me I'm your man.

G Em Bm D G Em Bm D
I live my life to be with you. No-one can do the things you do.

G B7 Em C G B7 Em C
Anything you want - you got it. Anything you need - you got it;

G B7 Em C G D
Anything at all - you got it, ba - by

D
Anything you want (you got it). Anything you need (you got it). Anything at a-all.

| G / B7 / | Em / C / | G / B7 / | Em / C / | G / B7 / | Em / C / | D / / / | D / / / |

G Em Bm D G Em Bm D
I'm glad to give my love to you. I know you feel the way I do.

G B7 Em C G B7 Em C
Anything you want - you got it. Anything you need - you got it;

G B7 Em C G D
Anything at all - you got it, ba - by

G B7 Em C G B7 Em C
Anything you want - you got it. Anything you need - you got it;

G B7 Em C G D
Anything at all - you got it, ba - by;

D G G sharp ending on final G
Anything at all, baby, you got it.

YOU NEVER CAN TELL

v01-07-24

Words & music by Chuck Berry 1964, arr. A Band On Ship 2019

Intro on C

C

It was a teenage wedding, and the old folks wished them well.

G7

You could see that Pierre did truly love the mademoiselle.

Now that the young Monsieur and Madame have rung the chapel bell,

C

'C'est la vie', say the old folks, it goes to show you never can tell.

C

They furnished off an apartment with a Sears and Roebuck sale.

G7

The coolerator was crammed with TV dinners and ginger ale.

But when Pierre found work, the little money coming in worked out well.

C

'C'est la vie', say the old folks, it goes to show you never can tell.

C

They had a hi-fi phono, oh boy, did they let it blast.

G7

Seven hundred little records, all rock, rhythm and jazz.

But when the sun went down, the rapid tempo of the music fell.

C

'C'est la vie', say the old folks, it goes to show you never can tell.

C

They bought a souped-up Jitney, 'twas a cherry red '53.

G7

They drove it down New Orleans to celebrate their anniversary.

It was there that Pierre was married to the lovely mademoiselle.

C

'C'est la vie', say the old folks, it goes to show you never can tell.

C

It was a teenage wedding, and the old folks wished them well.

G7

You could see that Pierre did truly love the mademoiselle.

Now that the young Monsieur and Madame have rung the chapel bell,

C

'C'est la vie', say the old folks, it goes to show you never can tell.

G7

C

'C'est la vie', say the old folks, it goes to show you never can tell.

YOU'RE SIXTEEN (YOU'RE BEAUTIFUL AND YOU'RE MINE)

Words & music by Robert B. Sherman and Richard M. Sherman 1959

Intro: | C / C / | Bb / B / | C / G7 / |
C E7

You come on like a dream, peaches and cream,

F C
Lips like strawberry wine.

D7 G7 C G7
You're sixteen, you're beautiful and you're mine.

C E7
You're all ribbons and curls, ooh, what a girl,

F C
Eyes that sparkle and shine.

D7 G7 C F C
You're sixteen, you're beautiful and you're mine.

G7
You're my baby, you're my pet,

C
We fell in love on the night we met.

D7
You touched my hand, my heart went pop,

G7 STOP G7 STOP

Ooh, when we kissed, I could not stop.

C E7
You walked out of my dreams, and into my arms,

F C
Now you're my angel divine.

D7 G7 C F C
You're sixteen, you're beautiful, and you're mine.

G7
You're my baby, you're my pet,

C
We fell in love on the night we met.

D7
You touched my hand, my heart went pop,

G7 STOP G7 STOP

Ooh, when we kissed, i could not stop.

C E7
You walked out of my dreams, and into my arms,

F C
Now you're my angel divine.

D7 G7 C A7
You're sixteen, you're beautiful, and you're mine.

Repeat last line twice, last time C F C